

Licking Valley Courier

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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1937

WHOLE NUMBER 1417

LOCAL NEWS

Treat the family to a year's subscription to the Courier.

Christmas Toys and Novelties at bargain prices at People's Store. Adv.

Mrs. E. M. Williams is quite sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Enoch McKenzie, on Long Branch.

Mrs. Doc Kogley has been under the doctor's care the past week. She is improving and is able to sit up some.

Mrs. W. H. Childers went to Detroit, Mich., Saturday to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. John Siegle.

The son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moore, Denalee and Jimmie, who have been sick, are improving.

For Sale: 80 acre farm on White Oak near Caney. For price and terms write Carpenter Marshall, Lykins, Kentucky.—Adv.

Alonso Pelfrey and Herbert Fannin went to Huntington, W. Va., on Tuesday to attend the opening of the tobacco market.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hughes and little daughter Joyce moved Monday to Somerset. They will be greatly missed by all who knew them.

WILL PAY straight salary \$35.00 per week, man or woman with auto, sell Egg Producer to farmers. EUREKA MFG. CO., East St. Louis, ILL.—Adv.

NOTICE: I am operating my gristmill at West Liberty Tuesday and Friday of each week. Will grind your grain while you wait. W. H. MANKER.—Adv.

Our new sheriff and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Lykins of Malone, moved the last of the week into an apartment in W. G. Ratliff's residence on South Main street.

W. M. Gardner, W. P. Elam, C. K. Stacy and Wade Blair attended the opening of the tobacco market in Lexington Monday. Messrs Stacy and Blair returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. L. C. Long celebrated her husband's birthday Tuesday with a nice six o'clock chicken dinner. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Fannin, Miss Dorothy Parker, and Wendell Nickell.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hale at Malone is sick with whooping cough and bronchial pneumonia. Mrs. Hale is home with her baby and Mr. Hale is taking her place in the schoolroom.

Miss Ethel Marie Elam, student in Morehead College, slipped on the ice a few days ago and in falling sprained her right wrist badly. She also has a heavy cold. She is back in school and is improving nicely.

Mrs. Marie Sebastian has been visiting here with her mother, Mrs. T. Burton, also with her little daughter, Helen Fay. Mrs. Sebastian has been transferred from Paintsville to Louisville, where she started working last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Yandal Wrather went to Eubank yesterday to take Mrs. Wrather's mother, Mrs. Acton and her friend, Miss Osborne, who had been visiting them, home. Mrs. Wrather will visit with her mother a few weeks.

The Intermediate girls of the Baptist Bible School spent a pleasant social hour Friday evening with their teacher, Miss Margaret M. Brong. They cracked nuts, popped corn, made candy, and played games, and had quite a jolly evening together.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. McKenzie received an announcement a few days from their nephew and niece, and Mrs. Wm. Martin, at Mansfield, Ill., that they are the proud parents of a fine baby boy. Mrs. Martin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Caraway of Mansfield, who were formerly residents of this place.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Bible school every Sunday at 10 A. M.

Preaching services by the pastor, Dr. G. B. Banks, the second and fourth Sunday of each month at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

PAPERS RAISE PRICES

Louisville, Lexington, and Cincinnati Newspapers and a goodly number of country weekly papers have lately announced increased subscription rates. White paper is the principle factor in forcing higher subscription rates. A fifty percent increase in cost of newsprint effective January 1, 1938, is a big expense item and publishers must have their business in such a way as to pay the price demanded.

It is the intention of the Courier Publishing Company to hold its subscription price at the present level. If necessary we shall reduce the size of the paper rather than raise the price.

Newsprint at the present time comes almost exclusively from Canada. And the forests from which it is mostly made are disappearing at a fearful rate. The United States, if its natural resources had been reserved and planned for the use of its people, could now and for all time supply the raw material for all the newsprint its papers would require. This was not done. Now that the horse is gone it may not be too late to get another horse and then put a padlock on the door.

SELLER RESPONSIBLE

Wheaton, Ill., Dec. 1 (INS)—A Circuit Court jury, under the Illinois dram shop act, today set at \$500 the value of their father to each of eight orphaned children. Their widowed mother was awarded \$2,500.

These rammages, totaling \$6,500, were made in the death of August Fielitz of Elmherst, killed in a fall while intoxicated March 12.

The widow, Mrs. Barbara Fielitz, 36, had sued for \$100,000, charging that two saloon keepers had sold her husband the liquor that caused his death. Owners of the property occupied by the two saloons were held jointly responsible under the verdict.

Fine Chicken Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins had as their dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. Lenville Jones, their granddaughter of Grear, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall and children, Ernestine and Wallace, of Grear, Mr. and Mrs. John Murray from Detroit, Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. George Merb and daughter, Carole Jane of Portsmouth, Ohio, Mrs. Ada Kennard and daughters, Lexie and Opal, Kelly Perkins of Index and son, and children, Ruth and Jack, and their grand son, Ray Charles of Grear. They all enjoyed the day and the fine chicken dinner.

P. T. A. Program

The Parent Teachers Association holds its next regular meeting in the auditorium at 7:00 P. M. Monday December 13, 1937. The following program has been prepared:

Christmas Carols—Led by Mrs. Baldwin.

Devotional Reading—J. B. Nickell.

Prayer—

The Christmas Spirit—Major Gardner.

All are invited to attend.

Judge Wolford Sick

Judge Wolford during his recent session of court here complained of a throat infection. While holding court in his home county he became so sick that court had to be adjourned. He is reported somewhat improved now and is contemplating spending the rest of the winter in Florida, as soon as he is able to make the trip.

Christmas Program

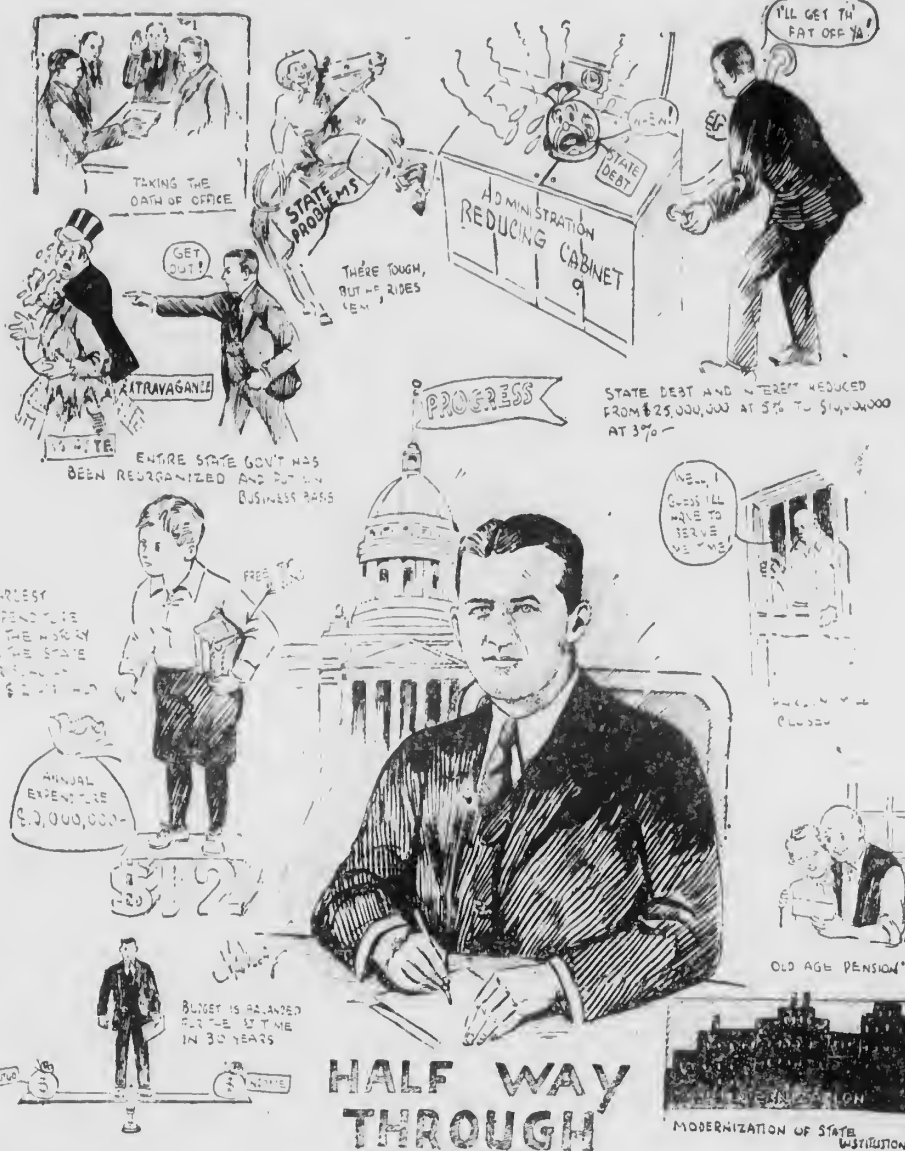
One circle of the Ladies' Aid gave a Christmas program for the other circle at the Christian church Tuesday night. The Fourth Wise Man, by Van Dyke, was beautifully rendered by Miss Mildred Whitt. Major Gardner sang a Christmas song. The candle lighting exercise also was impressive.

Christmas Bazaar

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will have a Christmas Bazaar at the Drug Store Friday afternoon and all day Saturday of this week. (December 10 and 11). Adv.

For Sale: 2 tracts of land on Big Caney Creek, one tract on Little Caney Creek. See Leslie Evans. Liberty Road, Kentucky.—Adv.

A Real Governor



LADIES' AID MEETS

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church met at the home of Mrs. Nora Caskey on Thursday, Dec. 2.

Members present were Mrs. Clifford Elam, Mrs. Ezra Wells, Mrs. Willie Davis, Mrs. Johnnie Wells, Mrs. Floyd Craft, Mrs. Harlan McClain, Mrs. Gordon Adkins, Mrs. Archie McClain, Mrs. Oscar McKenzie, Mrs. Stanley Dennis, Mrs. Will Wells, Mrs. Harlan Murphy, Mrs. Sherman Lewis, Miss Mosolete Walsh, Miss Jennie May, and Miss Josephine McGuire. A visitor was Mrs. Henry Wells Jr.

Devotional was read by the president, Mrs. Gordon Adkins, and prayer by Miss Josephine McGuire. The evening was spent working on quilts and crocheting rag rugs.

During the afternoon the hostess served popcorn balls. After a pleasant afternoon they adjourned to meet with Mrs. Floyd Craft on next Thursday, Dec. 9.

Turkey Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Linell Jones had as their dinner guests on Thanksgiving, Mrs. Jones grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Perkins and little grandson, J. N., Mrs. Jones Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall and children, Ernestine and Wallace. They all enjoyed the day and the fine Turkey dinner.

Masons to Meet

Highland Lodge No. 311 F. and A. M. will meet in regular communication at their hall at West Liberty on Saturday night, December 11. It is expected that work will be done in both the first and third degrees. Visiting brothers always receive a hearty welcome.

To Sell Farm

The Norman Realty Auction Company will sell to the best bidders on Saturday, December 11, two adjoining Blue Grass farms near Mt. Sterling, either together or separately. Sale rain or shine.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Prayer meeting and song service at 7 o'clock every Thursday night. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a.m. Church services immediately after Sunday school and also at 7 p.m. every Sunday.

Lord's Supper the first Sunday night in each month.

Everybody is invited to attend these services, "Not forsaking the assembling of yourselves together," and all to attend these services. ROSCO BRONG, Pastor

LADIES' AID MEETS

The Ladies' Aid of Cannel City Union church met with Mrs. J. W. Benton on Dec. 2. Members present were Mrs. Tom Davis, Mrs. Carl Burton, Mrs. D. P. Peyton, Mrs. W. T. Stamper, Mrs. Wm. Davidson, Mrs. J. W. Benton, Mrs. Ova Ratliff, Mrs. Inez Donovan, Miss Allene Zornes, Miss Bertha Lacy, and Miss Sallie Minor. Visitors were Mrs. J. D. Benton, Mrs. Patrick, Misses Gladys and Wilma Benton, Coleen Patrick, and Janice Burton.

Hymns sung were "The Way of the Cross Leads Home" and "It Is Well with My Soul." Mrs. Benton read as the devotional Psalm 131. Mrs. J. D. Benton led in prayer. Mrs. Carl Burton read a very appropriate poem called "Thanksgiving."

After the reading of the minutes and roll call, plans for a quilting party at the home of Miss Allene Zornes were discussed, and it was agreed to have an all day meeting on Dec. 16. Work was then begun on the quilt and progressed nicely.

During the social hour the hostess served nice refreshments of butter-scotch pie, tea cakes, and coffee. Before the meeting closed Mrs. Benton read a very interesting poem on the proverb, "Those who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones." We then adjourned to meet with Miss Zornes on Dec. 16.

S. C. MINOR, Sec.

DRUNK ONCE TOO OFTEN

One man was killed and another barely escaped death in the Martin, Floyd county, jail last week, where they had been placed charged with drunkenness.

According to Conn, the prisoner who survives, a gas heater was overturned, Martin attempted to escape jail through a hole in the floor, but his body became wedged between a steel plate and a 2x4 floor sleeper. Conn was unable to pull him back to the cell. The floor was charred about the hole from which his body was taken. Conn was found with his nose to a hole in the cell.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH

Church school 9:45 a.m.
Morning service 11:00 a.m.
Young people's service 6:15 p.m.
Evening service 7:00 p.m.
Prayer service, Wednesday 7:00 p.m.
West Liberty — 1st & 3rd Sundays.
Goodwin's Chapel — 2nd Sunday.
Cannel City — 4th Sunday.

A cordial invitation is given to one and all to attend these services. W. W. GARRIOTT, Pastor.

WHY GO TO CHURCH

FIRST, God's Word demands it.

"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another and so the more as ye see the day approaching."

"Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another; and the Lord hearkened and heard it and a Book of Remembrance was written before Him for them that feared the Lord and thought upon His name."

Mal. 3:16.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels; and I will spare them as a man spareth his own son that serveth him."

Mal. 3:17.

To neglect obedience to the foregoing scriptures, Backsliding, coldness and formality will be the result. I firmly believe that this is one reason that revival fires have died out in so many places.

SECOND: "For where two or three are gathered in My name, there am I in the midst of them."

Matt. 18:20.

To go to church means to meet with God, and his children, the greatest society on earth. Why neglect this opportunity and the great blessings that go with it?

FOXY SQUIRREL

ROCHESTER, Minn.—This is a tale of two "foxy" foxes which were out-foxed—by a gray squirrel.

The foxes moved into the cozy nest the squirrel had made in a tree near here. Conveniently-spaced branches enabling them to climb up. They waited for the squirrel to return.

But the bushy-tailed tree-dweller spotted trouble and scolded from the safety of a nearby branch. Owen Green, Dover township farmer, heard the chattering, spotted the foxes and shot them.

Now he's richer by \$4 in bounties paid by the county auditor and the squirrel has its home back.

A SHOCKING DECISION

If the precedent set by a judge in Lowell, Massachusetts, is followed by other courts, it will be possible for drunken drivers to kill pedestrians right and left and go scot-free. A young man, his wife and their two year old son were struck by a car. The husband and child were killed, the mother in the hospital. The driver was drunk.

In court he was charged of drunkenness and of reckless driving, but the judge acquitted him of manslaughter because he was drunk.

An old well settled rule of law, laid down by Sir Edward Coke, the great English jurist, more than three hundred years ago, is that drunkenness is no excuse for the drunkard's conduct. "A drunkard hath no privilege thereby," wrote Coke. "Whatever ill or hurt he doth, his drunkenness doth aggravate it."

But the Massachusetts judge brushed that aside and handed down the amazing decision that "manslaughter must result from wilful, wanton and reckless conduct. If Curry was so drunk that he could not formulate his will, could it be said that he is guilty of being wilful, wanton and reckless?"

If that view adopted by other courts, and becomes prevalent, what curb is there on drunken driving, or upon homicide in any manner if all that the killer needs to do to go free is to plead that he was so drunk he did not know what he was doing? It is not only bad law, but a very definite added menace to the safety of the highways.

Automobiles are already taking a frightful toll of lives. Every effort of society should be to impose heavier punishments upon reckless drivers, not to lighten them. But here we have the shocking spectacle, what other communities are tightening restrictions upon driving a car while drunk, of a judge exonerating a criminal because he was drunk!

It is to be hoped that this will prove to be an isolated instance, and that no other court will take the same view. Alcohol and automobiles must not be allowed to mix.

Sentinel—Echo

OLD-AGE PENSIONS

J. Howard Henderson, the Frankfort correspondent of the Courier-Journal, in a recent letter to that newspaper, indicated that an effort would be made at the coming session of the General Assembly to increase materially the old-age pension benefits paid in the State. The article says that to increase the average payment to \$20 a month would cost the State \$2,500,000 a year, and to increase to \$30 a month, would cost \$3,000,000 a year. "There is no possibility," said Mr. Henderson, "of increasing the average allowance and living within the present budget." Further along in the same article Mr. Henderson says that many candidates for legislative office in the recent primary and election promised to favor an increased allowance. That, of course, was a vote-getting scheme unworthy of consideration.

The News knows, or thinks it knows, that the Chandler administration, which will be in absolute control of both branches of the General Assembly, will perpetrate no such outrage upon the taxpayers of the State or permit a piece of folly so injurious to itself as increasing the rate of payments to the old-age pensioners. State taxes now are at the highest point in history, but they are being endured, if not embraced, by the people because there is a balanced budget at Frankfort, and the floating debt of the State is being paid. If the old-age pension benefits are increased, either the budget must be unbalanced, which means that payment on the State debt will cease, or taxes must be raised. The people do not want either of these things to happen, no matter what a few vote-hungry candidates may have said on the stump last summer or this fall. They are paying all the taxes they can afford—especially in view of the recent turn of events—and they want that State debt discharged as Governor Chandler has promised it will be. Then, after the debt is paid, instead of taxes being increased, they want them lowered, and they are perfectly justified in that demand.—Elizabeth-town News.

Mrs. May Buys Farm

While in town from Ashland a week or so ago Mrs. Evelyn May formerly of Liberty Road neighborhood bought the J. W. Day farm at Licking River.

News Review of Current Events

PLANS A BUILDING BOOM

President Offers Program to Congress . . . Revision of Taxes Not Likely Before January Session



Japan is pushing her conquest of China not only in the Yangtze valley but also, and especially, in the northern provinces. Here is seen a Japanese tank unit rumbling along the road to Talyuan.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union

Building Boom Wanted

REVISION of the existing housing law in order to facilitate a building boom was asked by President Roosevelt in a special message to congress. He said such legislation would ease the flow of credit and open great reservoirs of idle capital to fight the business slump. The responsibility for the success of such a program he placed squarely on labor and industry.

Specifically, the President recommended changes in the housing act which would:

1. Reduce from 5 1/2 per cent to 5 per cent the interest and service charges permitted by the Federal Housing Administration on loans made by private institutions.
2. Authorize the housing administrator to fix the mortgage insurance premium charge as low as 1/2 of 1 per cent on the diminishing balance of the insured mortgage instead of on the original face amount, and to 1/4 of 1 per cent on the diminishing balance of an insured mortgage where the estimated value of the property does not exceed \$6,000 and where the mortgage is insured prior to July 1, 1939.
3. Increase the insurable limit from 80 to 90 per cent in cases where the appraised value of the property does not exceed \$6,000.
4. Facilitate the construction and financing of groups of houses for rent, or for rent with options to purchase, through blanket mortgages.
5. Clarify and simplify provisions for the construction of large scale rental properties through facilitating their financing.
6. Grant national mortgage associations "explicit authority to make loans on large-scale properties that are subject to special regulation by the federal housing administrator."
7. Remove the July 1, 1939, limitation on the \$2,000,000,000 permitted to be outstanding in mortgages, with congress eventually limiting the insurance of mortgages prior to the beginning of construction of individual projects.
8. Permit insurance for repair and modernization loans as provided previously to April 1 of this year when this provision of the housing act expired.

President Goes Fishing

HAVING put the tax and housing problems up to congress, President Roosevelt left for Miami, Fla., where he embarked on a fishing cruise. Accompanying him was Assistant Attorney General R. H. Jackson, and the two discussed plans for legislation that would let the government proceed against the "bad" trusts without injuring those that are considered "good."

Other members of the angling party were Secretary Ickes and WPA Administrator Hopkins.

No Time for Tax Revision

"THERE is no use kidding the country," said Senator Barkley, majority leader of the senate, as he gave out the sad news that it would be impossible to formulate and pass a tax revision bill in the brief time remaining to the extraordinary session of congress. The senator had just been conferring with the President, and his statement dashed the hopes of those who believe ailing business is in dire need of such assistance as revision or repeal of the tax on undivided corporate surpluses and capital gains. Mr. Roosevelt had said he was in favor of tax revision as soon as congress was ready for it. But such legislation must originate in the house and the subcommittee of



Sen. McNary

the ways and means committee that has been studying the subject had not yet reported. So it appeared almost certain that action must be postponed until the regular session which starts in January.

This was highly displeasing to a large number of congressmen, and Representative Celler of New York called together some 60 of them to consider the possibility of emergency action. "Business can't wait," said Celler.

Farm Bill Reported

MARVIN JONES of Texas, chairman of the house agricultural committee, submitted the house's farm bill, together with a majority report defending the measure and calling for speedy enactment so that the rise of mounting crop surpluses which are depressing market prices may be offset.

The house bill is less drastic than the senate version, but it was denounced vigorously in a minority report which declared it was "un-American, unsound, un-American," likely to "work to the detriment of American agriculture," and threatening to "dislocate" foreign and domestic markets.

Both house and senate bills, it was predicted, would be modified because of the President's implied threat to veto the legislation unless it was put on a "pay-as-you-go" basis. He insisted the farm bill must not interfere with his plans to balance the budget.

After French Throne

ALARM of the French government over the plotting of the Cagouards or "hooded ones" that led to the arrest of many rightists and the raiding of hidden stores of weapons and ammunition was far from baseless. Evidently there was a real conspiracy to overthrow the republic and set up a dictatorship and eventually a restored monarchy. The government announced, however, that the plot had been wrecked.

From his place of exile in Belgium the Duc de Guise, pretender to the throne of France, issued a manifesto announcing he had decided to try to regain the throne. "Have the moral courage not to abdicate before present difficulties," the manifesto appealed to Frenchmen. "Do not permit, in a moment of abandon, dictatorship of any kind to impose itself."

"Certain of my ability to assure your happiness, I have decided to reconquer the throne of my fathers. France then again will resume her mission in the world and again will find peace, unity and prosperity through a union of the people with a titular defender-king."

Vinson to Be Judge

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT sent to the senate the nomination of Representative Fred M. Vinson of Kentucky to fill a vacancy in the United States court of appeals for the District of Columbia. The post carries a salary of \$10,000 a year, the same as paid a representative, but the appointment is for life and carries retirement privileges. Mr. Vinson, who has been an outstanding tax expert of the house, is forty-seven years old and serving his seventh term. His home is Ashland, Ky.

The President also nominated Associate Justice D. Lawrence Groner of Virginia to be chief justice of the court, creating another vacancy. Groner will be succeeded by Henry White Edgerton of New York, whose nomination also went to the senate.

Walters of Idaho Dies

THEODORE WALTERS, assistant secretary of the interior, died of pneumonia at the Naval hospital in Washington following an emergency gall bladder operation. He was sixty-one years old.

Walters was selected by President Roosevelt in 1933. A former resident of Caldwell, Idaho, he had been prominent in Idaho Democratic politics for many years.

Small Town Spending

AUTOMOBILES, more food and better clothing are the most urgent desires of small-town families. That was the implication presented in a matter-of-fact analysis of surveys of the spending habits of families in 46 villages in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa.

The study, made by the bureau of home economics, showed that when income increased among these cross-section village families, it was usually followed by a rapid rise in expenditures for food and clothes and even more marked jumps in the proportion of income spent on automobiles.

In income ranges from \$250 to \$2,499, food expense for wage-earners' families jumped from an average of \$180 to an average of \$539; clothes from an average of \$25 to an average of \$186; expense for the family car from an average of \$14 to an average of \$315.

Green Opposes Labor Bill

WILLIAM GREEN, president of the A. F. of L., practically broke with the administration by denouncing the pending wage and hour bill as unacceptable to labor and demanding that it be sent back to committee for revision.

Green assailed the national labor relations board and declared it no longer is safe to permit a government board of that kind to administer laws governing labor relations with employers.

Proposals of Labor

NEARLY everyone has a plan for stopping the current business recession. Now comes the American Federation of Labor with proposals to check it by strengthening mass purchasing power. The federation's six-point program suggests:

1. Maintenance of wages and employment at the highest possible level with firm determination to avoid wage cuts.
2. Raising of wages in any industry where sustained demand and profitable operations make it possible.
3. Stimulation of production and employment in heavy industries by encouraging plans for plant expansion and equipment purchase; encouragement of building in all classifications. The federation recommended "special measures . . . to make credit available to business."
4. Improvement of labor's buying power by prompt payment of unemployment compensation when it begins in 22 states next January.
5. Action on "measures to promote business confidence."
6. Improvement of employer-employee relations through management recognition of unions, and union co-operation "to cut costs by improving efficiency."

Chino-Japanese War

JAPAN'S armies were slowed up by rain and mud in their advance up the Yangtze valley, but as there seemed no likelihood that the Chinese line of defense would hold, the Nationalist government moved out of Nanking, scattering its departments among a number of cities. American Ambassador Johnson and his staff moved to Hankow.

The Japanese commanders in Shanghai took over full control of most of the city and its customs office. They demanded that the international settlement and French concession officials hand over the city's four leading citizens as hostages. Most prominent of these was T. V. Soong, brother-in-law of Dictator Chiang Kai-Shek.

The Far East conference in Brussels, unable to accomplish anything to end the Chino-Japanese conflict, adjourned.

Peace Talk with Utilities

RESTRICTION of the construction and expansion activities of the privately owned public utilities being recognized as an important factor in the current business recession, President Roosevelt began a series of conferences with the heads of these concerns. He seemed to be in a conciliatory frame of mind and sought to lessen the utilities' fear of the effect of government policies, but without making any concessions. His first call was Wendell Wilkie, president of the Commonwealth & Southern corporation, and next day he talked with Floyd Carlsile of the Niagara Hudson Power corporation.

Though he appeared amiable, the President at the same time was sending to various congressional committees and federal agencies a report by the New York state power authority, whacking friends and agents of the private utilities for "propaganda" against public power development. It presented figures to show the government could produce water power at a much lower cost than private utilities could produce power by steam plants.

SEEN and HEARD

around the

NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



Washington.—Sen. William Gibbs McAdoo is having plenty of trouble trying to drum up support for his bill which would exempt American coastwise ships from payment of Panama canal tolls. In the first place, the Treasury department is opposed to the plan, because it does not want to give up the revenue. The Treasury is having enough trouble with congress because that body wants to cut taxes in various directions, and is very reluctant to impose any new ones to replace them.

But that is only part of the opposition. There are still a good many senators and representatives who remember when Mr. McAdoo was lobbying on this Panama canal tolls question, but lobbying on the other side!

One of the first big fights of Woodrow Wilson was to repeal the exemption of American coastwise ships from these tolls. President Wilson held first that the exemption violated the spirit, if not the letter, of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty with Great Britain. But he also held that this granting of exemption to our coastwise shipping was bad economics.

So bitter did the fight become, involving all the then very strong anti-British feeling in this country, that it left scars which were still ugly when Wilson entered on his last fight—to ram the Versailles treaty through the senate. So high did feeling run that on at least one occasion only the bulk of Sen. Henry F. Ashurst of Arizona, thrust suddenly between two quarrelling senators, prevented fistfights right on the senate floor.

Resented Opposition

Wilson, to the day of his death, never forgave any senator or representative who opposed him on this Panama canal tolls issue. He never made any allowance for political expediency. For instance, it was clear at the time that no senator from any of the Pacific coast states could go along with him and hope to survive at the next election. Yet Wilson never forgave Sen. George E. Chamberlain of Oregon, nor Sen. Francis G. Newlands of Nevada, for voting as their own states demanded.

He was the more convinced of the rightness of his cause because most of the Republicans on the senate foreign relations committee, including Elihu Root and Theodore E. Burton, went along with him. He was the more sensitive because the platform on which he had been elected, barely a year before the fight started, pledged the Democratic party specifically to continuance of this canal tolls exemption.

The issue has never quite died. The platform on which Warren G. Harding was elected in 1920 promised that the exemption would be restored, though a move to carry out this promise was ever made.

Opponents of the exemption point out that it would apply only to coastwise ships, never to overseas shipping. As coastwise shipping is barred to foreign ships, there is no question involved of encouraging American shipping except on the possibility that the exemption would permit the coast to coast ships to haul some freight which now goes by rail. This last argument rouses no enthusiasm in the administration today because of the eagerness to do everything possible to help the railroads in order to stimulate buying by the railroads.

But Mr. McAdoo is now a senator from California, and hence sees the problem through California glasses. Whereas his devotion to Woodrow Wilson is no greater than when he was wireless from a liner his pair against senate approval of the World court, another Wilson issue.

Anti-Lynching Bill

Pressure for the anti-lynching bill is not based purely on humanitarian motives, nor is it just politics. Similarly, resistance to the measure is not based purely on the idea that only this form of brutal lawlessness is the proper preventative for certain types of crime.

Underneath the surface there is a real struggle of far-reaching extent, which has nothing to do with lynching, per se, nor even with the crime situation.

To the South the proposal, which has been a constant thorn for 30 years, is but another form of the so-called force bill back toward the end of the last century. The force bill would have put supervision of elections in the individual states in the hands of the federal government. Southerners were sure that it would mean federal troops at their polling places on election day, for the ostensible purpose of making it possible for every negro to vote, and with the concealed purpose, they feared, of providing Republican majorities by bayonets.

The South beat the force bill by a filibuster, led by Sen. Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland. The proposal was never seriously made again. Most of the agitation for the anti-lynching bill, which originated in the Republican party (Rep. Leonidas C. Dyer, St. Louis Republican, was the sponsor of the bill for many ses-

sions) comes from politicians anxious to curry favor with the Negro voters in their districts or states. Whether it really pays dividends in votes is a moot question. Actually Mr. Dyer was almost defeated by a negro Democratic opponent despite his prominence in this cause. And the Republican negro, Oscar De Priest, was defeated by a Democratic negro in Chicago, who still holds the seat.

To Cut State Powers

But interested also in the drive are a group which believes the best interests of the country will be served by extending federal powers and decreasing state powers. This group has a splendid object lesson for its argument in the activities of the G-men. They point to the achievements of these federal men, and to the gains made in the war on automobile thefts since transporting a stolen car across a state line would bring the federal detective agencies into play.

There is a good deal to be said on both sides, but the fact remains that while the South is still strongly Democratic, and follows the New Deal in somewhat laggardly fashion because of its party regularity, it is still unconvinced on the old states' rights issue. It wants to retain state rights and powers, though of course it wants its full share, and a little bit more if it can get it, of federal spending.

So the South views the anti-lynching bill with suspicion. Many of the Southerners fighting it in the senate and house would be tickled to death to have G-men go after the leaders of lynching mobs—if they were sure it would stop right there. This does not mean that there are not some Southerners remaining who believe lynching is occasionally necessary.

Strange Maneuver

A pork-barrel log-rolling bill in reverse is the strange maneuver which—just possibly—may send the present congress down in history as passing every tradition of political legislative bodies.

The possibility of such an extraordinary proceeding is occasioned by the tremendous public demand for revamping the tax legislation, so that a green light may be given business and the return of prosperity. It is complicated by the fact that for every dollar of lightened tax burden on the corporations an other dollar must be imposed in some other form of taxation—unless that dollar is saved by restricted spending.

Prediction expert Emil Hurja said to some friends a few weeks back that congress would surprise everybody by simply refusing to grant the administration appropriations of anything like the volume of the last few years. The former ex-lieutenant of James A. Farley was greeted with smiles when he made this assertion. The smiles may still have been justified, but there is beginning to be a possibility that congress will actually do a job of budget slashing which will bring very deep pain to Harry L. Hopkins and Harold L. Ickes, to mention just two of the officials most in danger from the pruning knife.

Sen. Pat Harrison, chairman of the senate finance committee, shocked his colleagues considerably the other day by stating that if the strong senate bloc advocating repeal of the undistributed corporation earnings tax succeeded it would be necessary either to impose a sales tax or go after incomes so small that they are now exempt.

Harrison hastened to add that he had always opposed a sales tax and still did. His main point was that it might be possible to modify, but not to repeal the undistributed earnings tax. For the same reason—that the Treasury could not spare the revenue—he opposed repeal of the capital stock tax.

Needs the Money

The point is that the Treasury not only needs all existing revenue, it needs more if the budget is to be balanced. Whereas politics as well as consideration for the small income families makes taxing them any more highly objectionable, especially if the tax is to be direct so that they can see it.

Which confronts congress with the only alternative, as its leaders now view the situation—to cut expenditures to the bone.

This would be all very well if it were not that each individual senator and representative wants to keep the money flowing from the Treasury to his particular state or district. That is the traditional basis for log-rolling. Senator A wants an appropriation for his state, but to get it he has to agree to vote for similar appropriations for the states of Senators B, C and D. Otherwise these senators would not vote for his appropriation.

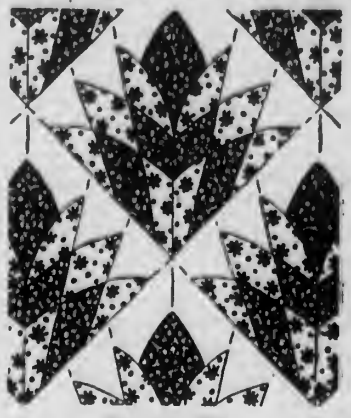
So that the only way expenditures can really be cut effectively is for this process to be reversed—for Senator A to say to his colleagues: "I will agree to cut the appropriations for my state if you will agree to cut them in yours."

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"Cleopatra's Fan"

Quilt Is the Choice

Cleopatra herself once used palm-leaf fans as graceful as these that adorn this striking quilt. You need but three materials to bring out the contrast of this rich design. Pattern 1579 contains complete instructions for cutting materials.



Pattern 1579.

ting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern. To The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept. 82 Eighth Ave., New York. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

No matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month.

Too often the honeymoon is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter moon. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward sign that she is a victim of periodic pain.

For three generations a woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomfort from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three or four years of life. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter moon. Take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

\$3.0005 Per Gallon
One of the largest oil companies in the United States says that through advertising it is able to market its product at less than one-half mill per gallon.

Say "LUDEN'S"

when you have a cold...



Self-Love
In jealousy there is more self-love than love.—La Rochefoucauld.

666

checks COLDS and FEVER

LIQUID, TABLETS first day
SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Run-My-Tam"—World's Best Liniment

WNU—E 49—37

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, gaiting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney trouble: bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

MAGIC CARPET

It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar-pie or a belly grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining-room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy chair, with an open newspaper. The surest way to carry you to the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from any end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertisements as a guide to good values, you can compare prices and styles (fabric and finish) just as though you were standing in a store. Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Brighter Glass.—All glass bowls and tumblers should be washed in warm soapy water and then in clear water to which a little vinegar has been added.

Knitting Hint.—What a nuisance it is when knitting a sleeve to have to go back to the beginning and count decreases. Try putting a snap fastener through every decrease row you knit, then decreases can be seen at a glance.

Pianos and Lamps.—Keep your piano keys white by giving them an occasional rub with a paste made from powdered chalk and benzine. Silk lampshades may be made like new by a gentle brushing with a toothbrush dipped in soap suds, followed by clear, warm water. For parchment shades, use an ordinary rubber eraser.

Pudding From Stale Bread.—Rub the stale bread into crumbs and then soak a breakfast cupful of them in half a pint of milk. Mix in one ounce of sugar, one ounce of cocoa powder, a beaten egg and a few drops of vanilla. Bake in a buttered dish until set.

Hot Luncheon Sandwiches.—Spread bread lightly with butter, add a slice of cheese, a slice of tomato and one or two half slices of bacon. Place on a pan in a hot oven, three to four inches beneath the broiler heat and cook until the bacon is done to taste and the cheese melted.

Preserving Patent Leather.—The life of patent leather may be prolonged by rubbing it occasionally with glycerine applied with a clean cloth.

Removing Tar Stains.—Tar stains can be removed from carpets by spreading a thick paste of turpentine and fullers' earth over the affected spot. Leave on for several hours, then brush off.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the results obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Eloquent Silence
Silence is more eloquent than words.—Carlyle.

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St. Joseph's
PROTECTED PACKAGE
Wrapped in
Cellophane
St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

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—Saves You Money
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Minkedale Cream (known throughout the country as the original Mink of Magnesia), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees)—all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

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Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

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City..... State.....

by Thornton W. Burgess

BUSTER BEAR PLAYS A TRICK

BUSTER BEAR and Jumper the Hare had had their heads together. This doesn't mean that they really touched heads. Oh, my no! No, indeed! Jumper is too wise to get so close to Buster Bear as that. It means that they had made plans together. If Reddy Fox had known about those plans Reddy would certainly have kept away from that part of the Green Forest. But he didn't know about them, and so he didn't keep away from that part of the Green Forest.

You see, it was there that Jumper the Hare spent most of his time, and so it was there that Reddy was spending most of his time now, for

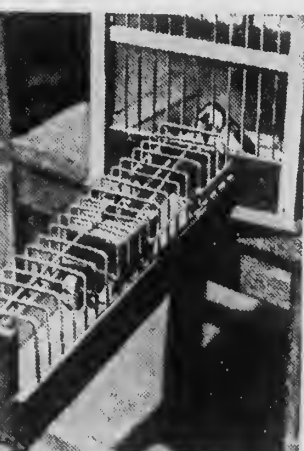


Softly, Ever So Softly, Reddy Fox Tiptoeed Forward.

he was bound that he would catch Jumper to pay him for making him the laughing stock of all the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. At first Reddy had been afraid, very much afraid, that he might meet Buster Bear there. He had kept his eyes wide open for Buster, for, if the truth be known, he was as much afraid of Buster as Jumper was of him. But as day after day he saw nothing of Buster he grew careless. He made up his mind that Buster had gone back to the Great Woods from which he had come, and he thought of nothing but catching Jumper the Hare.

So Reddy, because he is very smart and sly, spent a great deal of time looking for the places where Jumper made his bed and for the places where he ate. Then he would hide near one of these and wait patiently for Jumper to come. But somehow Jumper always went to a place where Reddy was not hiding. The truth is, Jumper knew perfectly what Reddy was doing, and so he never went twice to the same place. That is, he never went twice very near together. If he took a nap under a big hemlock branch and then

Works for His Food



A bird who has learned that if he doesn't work he doesn't eat is shown here at mealtime. He is Oscar, a trained goldfinch who brings many sightseers to the bird shop in Sydney, Australia, where he literally earns his seed in the sweat of his brow. The bird's food is placed in a small truck on a runway outside the cage. When Oscar feels the pangs of hunger he hauls on a string and pulls the truck to the side of the cage where he can peck at the contents.

ANIMAL CRACKERS

By WARREN GOODRICH



"Showing off that new fall coat of hers—It's really only cat fur." WNU Service

went out to get a bite to eat, he would finish his nap under another tree instead of going back to the first one. So, though Reddy often found places Jumper had just left and hid beside them patiently for Jumper to come back, it never was of the least bit of use.

But after Jumper and Buster Bear had their heads together Jumper seemed to grow careless. Yes, sir, that is the way it seemed. Reddy Fox noticed it right away and grinned wickedly. Three times he saw Jumper dozing just in front of a great fallen tree. Then for a fourth time he saw Jumper sit in the same place. By and by Jumper began to nod. Then his eyes closed in the sleepiest way. Reddy grinned and licked his chops. Jumper's eyes opened, closed again, opened once more, then closed and remained closed. Reddy watched a long time before he stirred, but there was no sign from Jumper the Hare. He certainly looked to be fast, very fast, asleep.

Softly, ever so softly, Reddy Fox tiptoed forward. Jumper did not move. A few steps nearer, and still Jumper seemed fast asleep. Reddy stopped long enough to grin, a wicked, hungry grin. This time he would catch Jumper and then he would see if the other people would laugh at and make fun of him any more! Softly, softly, very, very softly he stole forward until with one great jump he would be able to land right on poor Jumper. Very, very carefully Reddy fixed his hind legs to make the spring, and then—well—then he landed right exactly where Jumper had been, but wasn't. You see, Jumper had been just pretending to be asleep, and when Reddy

had jumped, he had jumped, too. Now, Jumper had jumped right over the old tree trunk and Reddy sprang after him. But Reddy is not quite so good a jumper as Jumper the Hare, and while Jumper went clear over the fallen tree, Reddy landed on top of it, meaning to jump down on the other side. But he didn't. No, sir, he didn't. Instead he fell off backward with a scream of fright. What was the trouble? Why, Buster Bear had been lying down on the other side of that old tree, and when Jumper leaped over it Buster knew that Reddy was close at hand, and so he jumped up with a dreadful growl. Just as he had done the first time he saw Buster Bear, Reddy put his tail between his legs and started for home as fast as ever he could go.

"Ha, ha, ha!" shouted Buster Bear. "Ho, ho, ho!" shouted Jumper the Hare. "Hee, hee, hee!" tittered Sammy Jay, who had happened along just in time to see the fun.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

MOPSY



WNU Service.

ILLNESS DUE TO DEFICIENT DIET

Nobel Prize Winner Gives His Views on Subject.

By EDITH M. BARBER

"NUTRITION intimately concerns the welfare of man, and his place in future history will depend in no small part upon what he decides to eat." This statement was made by Dr. George R. Minot, professor of medicine at Harvard university and winner of the Nobel prize for medicine in 1934. According to Dr. Minot, an adequate diet throughout life will often prevent illness. In the long time studies that he has made of the condition of anemia, he has found that its cause is usually defective diet, or deficient nutrition. It may arise from a lack or non-absorption of iron or of vitamin C or of a mysterious substance found in the liver. The condition of simple anemia may be prevented by including a liberal amount of iron and vitamin C.

The condition of pernicious anemia, which is much more serious and for which no remedy had been found until recently, is apparently related to the ability to utilize vitamin B₁₂. Vitamin B₁₂ is found in muscle meat, eggs, rice polishings and yeast, which need an unknown gastric digestive factor to make them ready for the body. When this factor is lacking, there is danger of pernicious anemia. It may be supplied, however, by liver, kidneys and other organs. At present, this disease is being treated not only by an increase of these foods in the diet, but by liver extract taken by the mouth or through hypodermics.

According to Dr. Minot, the first cause of any type of anemia is a deficient diet.

SELECTED RECIPES

Liver Dumplings.
¼ pound calves' liver
¼ cup soft bread crumbs
1 tablespoon minced onion
1 tablespoon melted fat
1 teaspoon parsley
½ teaspoon salt
Pepper
1 egg, slightly beaten
5 cups stock
Grind the liver fine and mix it with the bread crumbs. Sauté the onion in the fat in a skillet until delicately browned. Add the liver mixture, parsley, salt and pepper. Add the egg and mix well. Drop the mixture by teaspoonfuls into the hot, but not boiling, meat stock. Cook slowly ten to fifteen minutes and then serve with the soup. To make dumplings which may be shaped in balls, add one-half cup additional bread crumbs.

Sterling Sauce.
½ cup butter
1 egg yolk
1 cup light brown sugar
1 tablespoon milk
Cream the butter, add the sugar gradually, then the egg yolk and milk, beat until light.

Spinach Nests.
2 cups cooked or canned spinach
½ cup mayonnaise
½ cup grated cheese
6 bread cases
Melted butter
Make bread cases by cutting bread into three inch squares and cutting out the center. Roll each case in melted butter. Chop the spinach, mix with mayonnaise and fill the bread cases. Sprinkle with

the cheese and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees F.) until bread is light brown and the cheese is melted.

Baked Eggs.

2 tablespoons butter
½ cup milk
3 cups mashed potatoes
Salt
Pepper
2 tablespoons chopped chives or onion
5 eggs
Paprika
Add the butter and milk to the hot mashed potatoes and season to taste. Beat well, add the chives and spread in a shallow greased baking dish. Make five hollows, and in each place a raw egg. Sprinkle with paprika and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) until the eggs are firm.

Johnny Cake.

1 cup cornmeal
¼ cup flour
1½ teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
2 eggs, well beaten
½ cup milk
4 tablespoons butter, melted
Mix and sift dry ingredients. Combine eggs and milk and stir into dry mixture. Stir in shortening and pour batter into well-greased baking pan, spreading about three-fourths of an inch in thickness. Bake in oven, 425 degrees Fahrenheit, for about twenty-five minutes.

Barbecued Chicken.
2 two-pound chickens
Salt, pepper
¾ pound sweet butter
1½ cups chicken broth
1½ tablespoons tomato catsup
3 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce
½ teaspoon finely chopped onion
Disjoint chicken as for frying. Season with salt and pepper. Melt butter and fry chicken in it until golden brown. Mix other ingredients and cook together six minutes. Pour sauce over chicken and cook slowly about twenty minutes.

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FIRST AID TO THE AILING HOUSE

By Roger B. Whitman

PROTECT CRACKS AGAINST ICE

A CRACK in anything outdoors—woodwork, concrete, masonry—will be made wider should ice form within it. Before winter sets in, the outside of a house should be inspected to locate any cracks or crevices that would hold water and that might be enlarged by the expansion that occurs when ice forms. Stucco walls should be under special notice. Small surface cracks can be disregarded; the cracks to look out for are the deep ones in which water will be retained. A crack in stucco should be widened with a cold chisel, so that a patch can be packed deeply within. The patching material is a mixture of 1 part cement with 3 parts of clean building sand, and only enough water to make the mixture. At the time the crack is patched, the stucco should be thoroughly soaked with water to prevent the absorption of water from the patching material. Cracks in brickwork and masonry are likely to be in the mortar joints. In closing these, the old mortar should be dug out for a depth of an inch or so to admit plenty of new mortar.

Special care should be taken to close all cracks in clapboards. Small cracks can be closed with thick paint; deeper ones with white lead, used either as it comes or smeared on cotton wicking or heavy cord. In particular, the joints of clapboards at corners should be noted; for it is there that cracking will be especially serious.

© By Roger B. Whitman
WNU Service.

MANNERS OF THE MOMENT

By JEAN

© The Associated Newspapers

I WAS always told that a lady should never be seen eating on the street. I believed in the old myth for a long time. But as I keep telling my mother, life isn't what it used to be. In her day you had to go into the kitchen, make up a sandwich, and march out into the street with it if you wanted to be caught eating on the street. It was a lot of work for a mere principle. But now street eating creeps up on you. You pass a street corner stand where there are nice hot dogs on view and you get hungry. Well, if you decide to buy, you can't very



You Should Pick Your Corner, If You Intend to Eat Hot Dogs on the Street.

well put your hot dog in your pocketbook and walk into the nearest lobby to eat it. That, again, would be too much work for a mere principle.

The real crux of the problem now lies in how and where you do your street eating. In the first place, it is more ladylike to stand still while you eat, rather than to wander along the sidewalk munching. In the second place, it is considered more elite to stand still beside the hot dog wagon, rather than beside the church steps while you lap up your roll-and.

If it's a chocolate bar you've decided to eat on the public highways, be careful about choosing your streets. You shouldn't be caught eating on the main business street, or the ritziest parkway in town. What you do in the back alleys is your own business.

WNU Service.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

ARTIFICIAL LEGS, ARMS

Newly Invented. Write for description. State whether leg or arm and nature of amputation. Local writers wanted to demonstrate The Emmett Electric Co., 1200 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

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STOVE, RANGE AND FURNACE REPAIRS FOR ALL MAKES AND SIZES
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A Little Learning

Is a Wonderful Thing

Many stories, some true, some false, are told about the remarks of schoolboys.

A well-known headmaster vouches for the accuracy of this one.

A certain twelve-year-old was about to be called for some trivial offense. The headmaster asked him how he wanted to receive his punishment.

"Well, sir," said the boy quickly, "if you please, I'd like it like the Greek style of punishment." "What on earth do you mean?" asked the master.

"Please, sir, the strokes heavy and the downstrokes light."

HEAD COLD RELIEF WITH EVERY BREATH

Just put 2 drops of Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril and get relief from the discomfort of miserable head colds and sinus congestion. Penetro Nose Drops contain ephedrine (opening-up action) and other balanced medication. They help to shrink swollen membranes, soothe the inflamed area, make breathing easier. 25c, 50c, \$1 bottles, at all druggists. Purse size, 10c. Demand Penetro Nose Drops.

Read to Consider
Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—Bacon.



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Gives Easier, Quicker Ironing
Coleman
SELF HEATING IRON

A gift that brings the joy of better, easier ironing in a third less time over old methods! Heats itself. Easily regulated. Operates with ordinary untreated gasoline for 10 or 15 hours or less. Glides over clothes with little effort. Genuine instant heating. Handsome blue porcelain enameled body matches cool blue handle. See this ideal work-saving gift for Mother or Sister at your dealer's. FREE FOLDERS—Send a postcard now! THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-322, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (7225)

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GENUINE LEATHER ZIPPER BILLFOLD Has compartments for papers and cards. Zipper currency section. Unlined case. Pocket. Brown or Black. \$1.00

NAME IN GOLD FREE Send \$1 bill for money order. Each article packed in gift box and sent postage prepaid. Zipper Key Case with License Pocket to match \$1 extra. PRINT NAME CLEARLY

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You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

The Courier

Entered as second class matter, April 7, 1910, at the postoffice at West Liberty, Ky., under act of congress.

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Always in Advance

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Late obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, etc., 5c a line.

Published every Thursday by
COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY
F. S. BRONG, Editor
ROSCO BRONG, Business Manager

FARMERS' COLUMN

THE FARM AND HOME

Fireplaces to be safe require screens that completely cover the opening. A hole an inch across may let through a spark that will result in a destructive fire. Sparks also set clothing afire and result in deaths.

No one can decide at twenty the kind of clothes she looks best in and continue to look well in the same kind at 45. A slim, dark-complexioned girl with black hair and deep, sparkly eyes may look well in brown and oranges. At 45 her type is entirely different.

Where there is a windbreak, bees in Kentucky often go through winter without other protection. The College of Agriculture, however, advises some protection, and will furnish directions for making individual hive shields of roofing paper.

When baking with sour milk or sour cream, use the smallest amount of soda that will neutralize the acid. A half of a level teaspoon of soda for each cup of clabbered milk or cream is sufficient. For milk just turning sour, half that much will do.

Mint sauce: Mix half of a cup each of water and vinegar, 1½ tablespoons of sugar and a half of a teaspoon of salt and bring to a boiling point. Remove from fire, add 2 tablespoons of freshly chopped mint leaves, and allow the sauce to stand three or four hours.

In piping water to farm homes, in the installation of pressure systems, be sure the lines are deep enough in the ground to prevent freezing. This usually means at least 10 feet in the southern part of Kentucky to 3½ feet in the northern part.

WINS HONOR AT CHICAGO SHOW

Nora Frances Cecil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam D. Cecil, won the blue ribbon on five of her jars of vegetables at the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago.

For the best job of canning of vegetables, the 4-H Club members of the United States look to Nora Frances Cecil, Morgan county, Kentucky.

Nora Frances is worthy of the honor she has been awarded at Chicago. She has had canning as her 4-H Club project for the past five years. She certainly has mastered the art of canning. A cordial invitation has been extended to Nora Frances, by the University of Kentucky, to enter the University.

It is hoped that accomplishments of this kind will be encouraging to other boys and girls of Eastern Kentucky. YANDAL WRATHER, County Agriculture Agent.

THE 4-H CLUB TOBACCO SHOW

Forty-five Club members plan to market their tobacco on the 4-H Club market December 18th. The sale will be at the old Burley Warehouse, South Broadway, Lexington, Kentucky. Arrangements have been made for Sale and Club members notified. Record books for tobacco sold on this sale are turned in to this office.

This is the first time 4-H Club members have taken part in this sale. YANDAL WRATHER, County Agriculture Agent.

MORGAN COUNTY A. C. P.

The following information has been summarized from the Supervisor's reports on the 1937 Agriculture Conservation Program.

1676 farmers took part in the program, 253 farmers spread 5065 tons limestone and 333 farmers used 631 tons of 20 percent phosphate fertilizer or its equivalent.

19,010 acres of conserving crops were seeded.

The program will bring to the County about \$75,000.00.

74 acres of alfalfa were seeded this year; about one-fourth of this amount was seeded last year. YANDAL WRATHER, County Agriculture Agent.

COMMITTEE TO SET GOALS

A statement from the state office of the Agricultural Conservation program explains that the 1938 program provides for individual farm soil-depleting and soil-building goals, to be set by county committees. Where farmers were in the program this year, and will operate the same farm next year, information for setting goals will already be on file in the county office. Farmers not in the program this year will be required to supply information.

The soil-depleting goal of a farm will be that farm's share of the county's goal of tobacco, cotton and commercial potatoes, plus a general soil-depleting crop goal.

The soil-building goal of a farm will include things to be done to improve fertility, such as applying limestone and phosphate, the sowing of grasses and legumes and maintaining meadows and pastures.

Farmers will earn payments by not over-plowing their soil-depleting crops and by reaching their soil-building goals. Payments will be figured by adding allowances of so many cents a pound on the normal yields per acre or specified rates per acre of the different crops on the acreages of the depleting goals. There also will be allowances for soil-conserving acreages, for pasture, for commercial orchards and for commercial vegetables.

Farmers who meet all goals fully will receive maximum payments. If they exceed the soil-depleting goals or fail to reach the soil-building goals, payments will be decreased.

BOB JONES' COMMENTS

"If you have had a kindness shown to you, pass it on. It was not given for me alone, pass it on." I passed an old home in the suburbs of Dothan, Alabama, yesterday. There is a story connected with that home I shall never forget. My father ran a small farm when I was a young country boy. He raised a great many vegetables. I sold the vegetables in Dothan. "Do you wish to buy some vegetables?" I asked a lady on the porch of that Dothan home many years ago. "I don't live here, I am just visiting Mrs. Blank. She is not here just now," the lady said. Such a sweet, pleasant voice she had! I started away. "Wait a minute. You are such a nice-looking boy. I know you will make a man some day. You look like such a good boy," the sweet woman said. Those encouraging words made the day so happy. Many people would say in a harsh and sometimes unkind voice, "No, I don't want anything." One morning a few years ago while I was at the breakfast table with my family, a boy at the front door asked, "Do you want any vegetables this morning?" I remembered the lady who spoke kind words to me. I went to the door and made the same speech to my little vegetable boy that she made to me many years before. I do not know the name of the lady. I have never seen her since that morning she spoke words that my discouraged heart needed to hear and when I get to heaven I hope to run into her sometime and I believe I shall recognize her. Of course she will not be in heaven just because she spoke kind words, but I wonder if she would have spoken as she did if she had not been a Christian. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." That is what God's word says.

"Do you know the world is dying for a little bit of love?" There are many hungry and discouraged hearts. A few kind words will do much to help weary ones carry life's load. You may not have money to buy bread for hungry bodies or clothes for the poor, but you can speak words that will feed hungry hearts, and over all you meet you can throw a robe of kindness. Jesus went about doing good. He entered into the fellowship of human suffering. He wept at the grave of a friend. When he saw a crowd He was moved with compassion toward them and He healed their sick. What a voice He must have had! When people went away they said, "Never man spake as this man." He did not "fuss" at sinners. He was so kind to them that even the religious leaders of the day said, "He receiveth sinners and eateth with them." "Let this mind which was in Christ Jesus be also in you," is the divine injunction. There is something definitely wrong with any man's Christian experience who is unsympathetic and unkind, especially to those who move on a lower social plane. Jesus, who had the blood of His mother's nobility in His veins and was one who could call God His Father and say, "My Father and I are one," was kind to the despised publicans and harlots of His day. If we are unkind, we cannot in sincerity call Him Lord and Master.

The Yes Men

What makes some men popular is the fact that they haven't any opinions and can conscientiously agree with everybody.

PAINT VALLEY 4-H CLUB

The Paint Valley 4-H Club won the honor of having the highest percentage of Club members completing records. This Club had 100 percent.

Mr. Harold Holbrook, leader of this Club, deserves much credit for this accomplishment. This Club will receive a banner.

YANDAL WRATHER, County Agriculture Agent.

HELP DARK TOBACCO

A program to divert fire-cured and dark air-cured tobacco into nicotine sprays, dusts, fertilizers and other by-products and thereby prevent an accumulation of excess stocks, is announced by the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. Diversion will be confined to loose leaf or unprized tobacco of the 1937 crop.

The announcement, which is relayed through the Kentucky College of Agriculture, says that "payments will be made to farmers' tobacco cooperative marketing associations and warehousemen's marketing corporations which make advances to farmers for tobacco to be diverted and the payment will represent the difference between the amount paid to the producer by the cooperative or marketing corporation for the tobacco and the price at which the tobacco is sold for nicotine and other by-products uses."

HORSES AND MULES HIGH

Horse and mule prices this year have been the highest since 1923, according to the Kentucky College of Agriculture. The supply of work stock is relatively small, and it is thought that good prices will continue for several years. Tractors and trucks continue to replace horses and mules, but at a slower rate than in the past 15 years. Less than a fourth of the farms have tractors.

With KENTUCKY Editors

Yesterday three men came into the office reporting dogs had killed their sheep recently. The first was R. H. Ward of the Paint Lick section. Two sheep had been killed and several badly maimed which were expected to die. Fortunately for him his sheep were insured in the County Protective Association. He will at least get back part of his loss. L. P. Tudor, his neighbor was with him. Here is his story: During the past six weeks he has had 22 sheep killed by dogs for an original 43 head. He will sell those left and quit the sheep industry as soon as he can find a buyer. These men report a neighbor who has only two head left who is getting out—more accurately being forced out. The third loss reported was from Union City section. M. G. Jones makes this report. Where will this all end? We have a case where men investing their capital and labor in sheep production find as the law really functions they do not even have the same protection granted criminals. Because sheep farmers have permitted their rights to be trampled under foot in the past is no reason it should continue. Unless sheep men of Madison county complete the strong organization they have just begun and demand justice the industry is doomed. Where do you stand? —Madison County Post.

Little Bill Hubbard has always been known as "some trader" and he is getting faster at the job all the time, if not better. Last week he sold his farm of fifty acres at Lesbas to Ray Williams for \$1600 and almost before one could turn around had bought it back for \$1700. Sentinel —Echo.

Gas reserves of the Central Kentucky Natural Gas company in Eastern Kentucky will be exhausted in 25 years, E. E. Roth, geologist for the company, testified before the Public Service Commission. —Big Sandy News.

Lets see. Our national debt is fifty billion. Crime costs fifteen billion, taxes sixteen, luxuries twelve, gambling, fire and other losses six. That leaves us about \$7 each for groceries. —Richmond Register.

New Magazine Received

The Courier has received Number 1, Volume 1 of The Mountain Sentinel, by Donald E. Webb of Relief, in Morgan county. Mr. Webb intends to publish the Sentinel monthly and make it "The Mountaineer's Own Magazine."

PAUL'S BARBER SHOP

New Arnett Building
Opposite Friend's Filling Station
Hair Cuts, Shaves, Massages, Shampoos — SERVICE THAT PLEASES
Agent for RAWLEIGH'S Flavoring and Medical Products



West Liberty, Ky.
Dear Santa, I want a rubber doll and a ball and some mittens and a box of candy and oranges, apples. Your friend,

Earlene McKenzie
Betty McKenzie

West Liberty, Ky.
Dear Santa, I want a watch and a big doll and a table with chairs and dishes, a little lamp, snow suit, and gloves, candy, chewing gum, and oranges. I am just a little girl and go to school. I haven't missed a day. I am in the eighth grade.

Lenox, Ky., Dec. 6, 1937.
Dear Mr. Santa, As Christmas time is approaching I will write and tell you what I want for Christmas. You can bring me a sewing set, a wrist watch, a pencil box, and lots of candy, apples, chewing gum, and oranges. I am just a little girl and go to school. I haven't missed a day. I am in the eighth grade.

Lenox, Ky., Dec. 6, 1937.
Dear Mr. Santa, As Christmas time is approaching I will write and tell you what I want for Christmas. You can bring me a sewing set, a wrist watch, a pencil box, and lots of candy, apples, chewing gum, and oranges. I am just a little girl and go to school. I haven't missed a day. I am in the eighth grade.

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Pomp, Ky., Nov. 29, 1937.
Dear Santa Claus, I am a little boy five years old. I have no brother and no sister. I want you to visit me on Christmas Eve. Please bring me a tricycle and a watch with a chain, and lots of fruit and nuts, different kinds of candy and anything else you wish to bring. So long Santa. Will be looking for you on Christmas Eve.
Eugene Adkins

Wood-bond, Ky., Dec. 6, 1937.
Dear Santa Claus, As Christmas is drawing near I will write you and let you know what I want for Christmas. I want a big crying doll and a box of candy and chewing gum and a nice fur cap. And please don't forget my little cousins over in Middletown, Ohio, little Dortha Ann and Charles Cox, 302 Hartan St. And thanks to you. Your little friend,
Janice Gose.

Lenox, Ky., Dec. 6, 1937.
Dear Santa, We are two little boys age ten and eleven years old. Please bring us for Christmas a "G" man gun apiece, a Jack in the box, a horse on wheels and a tractor full of candy. Also fruits and chewing gum. Please don't forget all little boys and girls. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Your friends,
Ellis and Lenville Adkins

Combs, Ky., Dec. 3, 1937.
Dear Santa Claus, I am a little boy 9 years old. I go to school every day. My teacher's name is Miss Clella Noble. Now Santa, you know most all little boys tell you they have been "awfully" good, but I am not going to say that for I like to have a good time and sometimes my teacher has to call me down. But you like truthful boys, don't you? Now Santa, I know you have so many boys and girls to remember at Christmas that I won't trouble you with a long list of things I want. So first bring me a sleigh and wagon and I will be satisfied. So hoping you will arrive on Christmas Eve I remain your little friend,
Tommy Kelson Nickell

Mossy Bottom, Ky., Dec. 6, 1937.
Dear Old Santa, Guess you are about ready to make your round, so we will remind you who we are and where we live. Well we are still on Wedding Branch. We have lots of snow, ice and mud, but we don't mind none of that and we hope you don't either. I want so many things, Santa, that I don't know what to ask for. I just hope you can see our house better than any of the others and that you will make a mistake and leave for us enough good things to eat so we could divide with daddy and mother. Now we have three big brothers and a big sister. I guess all they want is engagement and wedding rings. You need not be particular what you leave for us just so there is plenty of it. Don't forget our little friends, Mabeleen Raliff, Frances Ann Cantrell, and Jimmy and Billy Ramsey. So we will be looking for you. Don't fail us.
Dot and Dorn Hamilton, Age 10 and 7

West Liberty, Ky., Nov. 28, 1937.

Dear Santa Claus, I am a little girl ten years old. I haven't been very naughty and I will be glad if you will bring me a fountain pen, pencil box, candy and all kinds of fruit. I will not ask for too much so some other little boy or girl can get something. Your little friend,
Ciara Spencer

Norwalk, Ohio, Dec. 6, 1937

Dear Santa, I am a little girl. My birthday is December 29th. I will be 4 years old. I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a doll and buggy, bicycle, set of dishes, books, wagon, and Shirley Temple permanent. I also want lots of candy, nuts, and oranges. From your friend,
Betty Jean Osborne, Route 3.
P. S. I think you'll have a nice ride there is a big snow on the ground.

Willie Elam Jr. and son, Jimmie, of Richmond were in the county over the week end visiting relatives and friends. The Courier acknowledges a pleasant call.

Buy your Christmas gifts at People's Store and save money.—Adv.

The Courier for Grade A homes.

NOTICE OF SALE

OF ELECTRIC FRANCHISE

Pursuant to resolution of the Fiscal Court of the County of Morgan, passed at a meeting held on the 12th day of November, 1937, I will offer for sale, at public auction, at the Court House in West Liberty, Morgan County, Kentucky, at 1 O'clock P. M., on the 20 day of December, 1937, the Franchise heretofore advertised, being contained in a Resolution introduced at said meeting.

Said franchise is specifically for Ezel and its immediate neighborhood and such territory or part of Morgan county which affords the easiest access to this community from the present operating base of the purchaser.

The sale of said Franchise is subject to ratification of the Fiscal Court, and no bid will be received for less amount than the total expense connected with said sale.

W. A. CASKEY,
County Judge, Morgan County, Kentucky.

Mrs. Ida Brown has sold her residence in the Kendall Addition to Nick Elam. Last week she went to Ohio to live with her children.

FARMS FOR SALE

Two farms located in the Southwestern township of Darke county, Ohio, in one of the leading agricultural districts of the state. Close together on good roads; 2 miles from grade and high schools, with bus transporting students; close to good markets for all farm produce.

Farm No. 1. 80 acres. 70 acres in cultivation, 10 acres in woods and bluegrass pasture. Large brick house with basement and wash house; good bank barn 50x60 feet; double corn crib; tool shed and wood shed.

Farm No. 2. 120 acres. 90 acres in cultivation, 30 acres in woods and bluegrass pasture. Gently rolling, A-1 soil. Buildings consist of good 6-room frame house; barn 36x40 feet, with built in crib; small tool shed and garage.

These farms are for sale at a reasonable price and on easy terms, as we are engaged in other business and cannot operate them as they should be.

ECKLEN FRALEY, HOLLANSBURG, OHIO

for **WISE READERS**
YOUR NEWSPAPER & MAGAZINE TOGETHER AT A BIG SAVING

● The alert reader will recognize at once that here is a golden opportunity to obtain the outstanding subscription bargain of the year.

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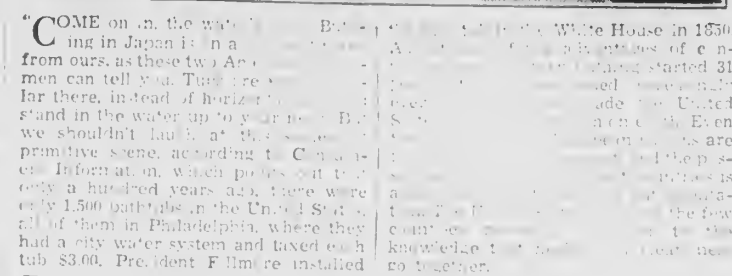
MCCALLS	AMERICAN BOY	\$2.25
Pictorial Review	AMERICAN FRUIT GROWER	1.75
American	AMERICAN GIRL	2.25
MODERN MECHANIX	AMERICAN MAGAZINE	2.95
PATHFINDER	BETTER HOMES & GARDENS	2.00
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	FARM JOURNAL	1.65
	HOMES ARTS NEEDLECRAFT	1.75
	LIBERTY MAGAZINE	2.45
	MCCALLS MAGAZINE	2.00
	MODERN MECHANIX	2.25
	OPEN ROAD (BOYS), 2 YRS.	2.00
	PARENTS' MAGAZINE	2.45
	PATHFINDER	1.80
	PHOTOPLAY	2.95
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	PICTORIAL REVIEW	2.00
	POPULAR MECHANICS	2.95
	POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY	2.25
	RADIO NEWS & SHORT WAVE	2.95
	REDBOOK MAGAZINE	2.95
	ROMANTIC MAGAZINE	2.00
	SILVER SCREEN	2.00
	SUCCESSFUL FARMING	1.75
	TRUE CONFESSIONS	2.00
	TRUE STORY	2.25
	WOMAN'S WORLD	1.75

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
CHECK MAGAZINE DESIRED ABOVE (X)
Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... for which send me your newspaper for a full year, and the magazine checked.

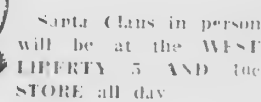
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Post Office.....

(Under Auspices of Ova O. Haney, County Supt.)

Saturday Night in Japan



**SANTA CLAUS WANTS TO SEE YOU AT
THE WEST LIBERTY 5 & 10 CENT STORE**



SATURDAY
DECEMBER 11

and will open all his letters from the boys and girls who write to him and leave their letters here for him. He will have a little treat for every boy and girl who comes to this store on that day.

Santa will also be with us the whole week before Christmas, and will be delighted to see everyone here.

TOYS and GIFTS FOR ALL THE FAMILY at
surprisingly low prices at the

WEST LIBERTY 5 AND 10 CENT STORE
PAULINE BLAIR, Manager

HEY MOTORISTS!
LISTEN!

FORGETTING

By THE LITTLE ENGINEER

THE other day a motorist took his car to the service station for an oil change. Standing on the running board he took the ignition key out of the switch. Then he stepped backward—fell six feet and landed in the hospital. He forgot the car was being raised on a hydraulic hoist.

Forgetting is one of the most expensive and dangerous habits of practically every motorist. Most of us forget to keep our crankcases constantly replenished with fresh, clean, reliable advertised oil and the consequent wear on our engines tears them apart long before their time. We forget to refill the radiator and the battery, to have steering gear checked, differential greased, lights tested, brakes adjusted or relined, spark plugs cleaned or replaced and—oh, dozens of other things that save motors and money.

Sometimes our forgetting has calamitous personal results — like the man in the first paragraph. The really expert driver is one whose muscles are relaxed but whose mind is ever on the alert for sudden emergencies. One second of inattention may bring a year of trouble or worse.

to remember not to forget.

BESS ALLEN
DRESS SHOP
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
LATEST STYLES — ALWAYS
West Liberty, Ky.

Good news first in the Courier.

her absent was Edna Hutchinson. | C

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

CHAPTER XVI—Continued

Surprised, Craig looked at Warren narrowly. "What's your game, Warren?"

"There's no game, I assure you. This is purely a business proposition. We can make a mutually advantageous deal. You need money—cash—at once. I need your mine. I'll give you as good a price as you can get anywhere else, and maybe better."

Craig shook his head. "Warren, I don't believe I care to deal with you on anything. You're out for yourself, first, last and always; and sometimes you deal from the bottom of the deck."

Warren's cheekbones reddened, but he made no reply to the thrust. "Tarleton," he said presently, "you're quite right in thinking that I'm out for myself in this proposition. I am, and I'll explain why. I've got to get back to Chicago. There's a federal investigation on, down there; it's getting ugly; and nobody except myself can handle it. Besides, Parkes is edging me out of the firm and I've got to fight him. If I stay here in the Arctic any longer, I'm going to lose the position that I worked 12 years to attain."

Craig's interest picked up. He knew that Warren was talking honestly, so far at least, for Patricia had told Poleon about Parkes and the investigation.

"I've been hanging on and on here," Warren continued, "in hope that these men would break. But they didn't, and now you're back with a valuable property, and well, I realize that the field is yours. I intend to close out my Dynamite Bay affairs to the best advantage I can, and return to Chicago."

"Where does my pitchblende lake fit into this picture?" Craig inquired.

"I've got to take back something to show for the time and money I've spent on this venture. Except for the Kessler hill block, the claims I own now are not a very striking exhibit. Your radium property would be. That's why I want to buy it."

Puzzled as to what Warren's game was, Craig decided to probe a bit and find out.

"How much are you offering for the lake?"

"How much are you asking?"

"Two hundred and fifty thousand," Craig said coolly.

"That's a steep price," Warren objected. "That's a quarter of a million."

"It's hardly an eighth of what the lake is worth. Do you call that a steep price?"

"Well, no, not exactly," Warren admitted. "Parkes and old Wellington would never go that high on a single claims-block. But I can make up the difference. I suppose, out of my own money. The lake's worth it. All right, I'll pay you two hundred and fifty thousand."

Craig was astonished. He had demanded a quarter-million merely to call Warren's bluff, and Warren was taking him up!

"I'll pay you in cash, of course," Warren added. "No notes or time payment."

This offer of spot cash astonished Craig still more. He knew perfectly well that there was a trap for him somewhere in this proffer; that Warren was planning to doublecross him somewhere along the line. Though the man was indeed frantic to get back to Chicago, he was also grimly determined to take the Resurrection field and Patricia along with him. But this spot cash offer—

he seemed to mean business there! "Where and how would the money be paid, Warren?"

"Anywhere and anyhow you like. You can write your own ticket."

To see just how far Warren would go, Craig made an almost impossible demand. "You'd have to pay me beforehand. The money would have to be in the bank, in my name and without restriction, before I'd sign any papers to that lake."

"That's a pretty harsh stipulation. I'd have to take your word that you'd sign. But—yes, I'll agree to it."

"Hmhmhm! You seem willing to agree to just about anything."

"Anything within reason, yes. I'm getting a bargain. And so are you."

Craig thought a moment. There was no question but that Warren stood ready to deposit the quarter-million in any bank and under any conditions that he specified. No crookedness possible there. Where, then, was the deadfall in this proposition?

Craig pondered a long while. In spite of the unknown trap in this deal, Warren's proposition attracted him. He was convinced that Warren intended to deposit the money according to promise, under conditions that ruled out trickery. If he dealt with Warren, he would have a quarter-million dollars in hand within a few days. Of that he was entirely sure.

All this could mean but one thing—Warren was going to trap him after the deal.

"Maybe you will," Craig thought, eying his poker-faced opponent. Whatever happened, however Warren might try to doublecross him, the fact remained that he himself was holding back a far better trap than Warren could possibly have.

Before he and Poleon had returned

to the Bay, he had deliberately built that trap, out of a fierce resolve that no legal trickery, no shrewd investment house or bargain-breaking company, was going to cheat him of his radium lode.

"Suppose you go ahead, Warren," he suggested finally, "and deposit that quarter-million, on the terms we've sketched. If the thing looks all right to me then, I'll sign the lake over to you. If it doesn't I'll return your money."

Warren stood up, reached out his hand. "I'll do it. You're making no mistake, Tarleton."

Craig cut him short. "Warren, don't imagine you're pulling any wool over my eyes. I know and you know that you've got a joker up your sleeve. Now listen"—he laid his hand on Warren's arm—"don't try to play that joker. Here and now I'm warning you—don't! As you said, you're getting a bargain. A damned fine one. Be content with that. If you deal square, so will I. But if you try anything shady, you're going to get the worst trimming of your life. Let that be understood."

Two days later, at noon, Craig received a wireless from the Winnipeg bank which he had named. The message stated that the quarter-million had been deposited there for him.

He took no chances that the message might be a fake. With the infinite caution which had marked every step of his negotiations with Warren, he wirelessed the bank directly for confirmation, and also wirelessed instructions to an old Winnipeg lawyer who had been his friend and his father's friend.

Within three hours the bank's reply came.

DEPOSIT AUTHENTIC STOP MONEY YOURS WITHOUT RESTRICTION STOP DEPOSIT MADE BY DRAFT NOT BY CHECK THEREFORE NO POSSIBILITY OF PAYMENT BEING STOPPED

Toward eight o'clock that evening Corporal Northup came down from the signal corps station, bringing Craig the lawyer's wireless reply. The old attorney stated that he had investigated the deposit from every conceivable angle and that Craig was absolutely safe.

With Sam and Poleon as his bodyguards, Craig went across Resurrection to Warren's cabin, taking along the claim papers which he had been holding ready.

It was dark by the time they had completed the transaction. Across the deck Craig handed Warren the last document, signed and witnessed.

"The lake is now yours, Warren," he said, "provided you remember my warning and don't play your joker."

He turned on his heel and strode out of the cabin.

With his two dependable bodyguards he started back across the river. A fluffy six-inch snow, probably the last of the year, had fallen that day; but the sky had fared off, and on the northwest horizon lingered a beautiful orange afterglow of the sun.

At his cabin he unlocked the door—he kept his place locked up tight now—and turned to his two partners.

"Poleon, you step down and visit Patricia and tell her the news. Stay with her for a cup of tea—she's having."

At his cabin he unlocked the door—he kept his place locked up tight now—and turned to his two partners.

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"Poleon, you step down and visit Patricia and tell her the news. Stay with her for a cup of tea—she's having."

behind him—a scraping sound like the shuffle of a shoe-p on the slab floor. Somebody was in his cabin!

His hand shot down to the black automatic in his table drawer. He grabbed out the weapon and whirled around. As he whirled, a heavy stick of stove wood came careening out of the semi-darkness and crashed him full in the face, breaking his nose, breaking out one of his teeth, and stunning him like a hammer blow between the eyes.

From the wood-box behind the stove a dark figure leaped up, swung at him with an iron-tipped ski staff, and took him a paralyzing blow on the head. He slumped against the table, feeling, fighting against a horrible blackness that was engulfing him.

Out of the flickering shadows at the far side of his cabin, four other figures came lunging at him like wolves springing upon a kill, and among them were Lupe Chiwaughmi—and Teeste.

With his last gasp of strength Craig lifted the automatic, to shoot at those lunging figures; but the man with the ski staff swung again and struck his arm; and the gun went clattering halfway across the cabin.

CHAPTER XVII

On the morning after the Chiwaughmis trapped Craig, a prospector came past Patricia's cabin.

"Have you heard the news, Miss Pat? They's a plane down, yesterday 'round ten and should've got here in the afternoon, but it ain't showed up yet."

"Who was flying it?" Patricia asked. Most of the northern pilots were good friends of hers and dropped in at her cabin for a sociable cup of tea whenever they made the Bay.

"Pilot Odron was a-flying it. Him and Mechanic Straus. They jest had one passenger. She was this woman that, uh, they say is Craig's wife."

"Rosalee?"

"Yeh. Anyhow, that's what I heard."

Patricia ran up to the Mounted Police building to find out the truth from Dennis Northup.

"It's so," Northup informed her. "Rosalee is with that ship. Four planes out of Smith and two out of Rae are hunting for it. Odron must've run into that snowstorm yesterday. He had wireless reports on it and was afraid of it when he left Smith."

"Why on earth did an experienced pilot like him ever head into so bad a snowstorm?"

"Lovett ordered him to, that's why!" Northup snapped angrily. "Maybe Odron managed to get down safe when he hit the storm. Dennis. He's an awfully good flyer."

"Yes, it's probably just a forced landing. They'll likely find him somewhere along the route, with a broken ski or something like that."

They talked for a few minutes about the search. Presently Northup asked, "By the way, Patricia, where's Craig?"

"Why, at his cabin, isn't he?"

"No, and he's not down at the Den. D'y you have any idea where he's gone?"

"He wasn't planning to go anywhere that I know about. Do you mean he's not here at the Bay at all?"

Northup realized that Patricia knew no more than he about Craig's strange disappearance. Not wishing to alarm her, when possibly there was no occasion for alarm, he said casually:

"Craig must be up to something or other. I guess he's kept this move completely to himself."

Patricia thought no more about the matter just then, but when she got back to her cabin she began wondering where Craig had gone, and she became uneasy. If he had planned to leave the Bay, surely he would have told her. Through Poleon and Northup he always kept her informed of everything he did.

At mid-morning she stepped across to the community house and made inquiry among the prospectors. None of them had seen Craig since the previous evening. Poleon and Sam were gone also, they said. The two men had left at dawn, without saying where they were going.

This news about Poleon and Sam relieved Patricia considerably. They were with Craig, she reasoned; and so Craig was entirely safe.

The prospectors, however, were badly upset by Craig's disappearance. From some mysterious source a rumor had sprung up that he had sold his radium lake for a big price; and they were all on edge to know whether the report was true.

While Patricia was stilling the fears of the men, a plane came winging in from the south and lit in the mouth of Resurrection. Somebody called out that the ship was one of the Fox Bee searching plant. One of the prospectors left the Den and hurried down upon the river.

Patricia went into her office.

watched through the window, saw the crowd gather about the ship. Pilot Leo Sneddon opened the cabin door, stepped down upon a ski strut. His shoulders sagged; he took off his helmet and hung his head as he spoke a few words to the nearest men.

"He's found Odron!" Patricia cried to herself. Sneddon's bowed head, the awed silence that came over the crowd, meant that the news he brought was tragic news.

In her cabin, half an hour later, Sneddon told her about his sorrowful discovery, after he had reported it to Northup.

"I left Rae at four this morning," Sneddon recounted, "and started north, following the Larion river. That's the air route we all take to Great Desolation. I'd reached the big lake, I'd come within sight of the Bay and almost stopped hunting, when I looked down at a little wooded island, and there—there it was."

The island was a mile offshore, Sneddon said, and only nine miles south of Resurrection. He had

landed near-by, taken a short look at the wreckage, and then whipped on to report.

"Flying blind in the snowstorm, he hit square into the pines, broke off a wing, smashed the fuselage, and then crashed head-on against a little rock wall. I found Straus and Rosalee down under those pines where he first hit, but Bing—Odron was still in the ship when it cracked; and—the gas tanks caught, and—God, there wasn't anything left but the black twisted metal-work!"

Odron dead, Rosalee dead—Patricia could hardly realize it. She could feel no joy in being freed from that hateful injunction. Not when the freedom had cost Rosalee and Straus and Odron their lives.

Near four o'clock that afternoon the sled party which Corporal Northup had dispatched to the wooded island got back to Resurrection, bringing their tarpaulin-wrapped burdens.

After the sensation-seekers had cleared away from the Mounted Police building, Patricia forced herself to go up there. She felt that she had to go, out of a woman's respect for another woman, out of atonement for the bitter feelings which she had harbored toward the girl who had been Craig's wife.

Dennis Northup took her into the room and pointed at the smaller of the two biers and silently left her. Patricia moved over to the bier and looked down at the white-shrouded figure.

With a strange sadness inside of her, Patricia bent down and lifted the sheet away from Rosalee's face. The girl had been spared disfigurement in the tragedy. She appeared to be lying in a calm peaceful sleep from which she might wake at any moment and open her dreamy-lidded eyes and look up. With the sunshaft just touching her golden hair and throwing a warm light across her features, she was hauntingly beautiful—as lovely as the picture of the living girl beside the sundial at her Vancouver home.

Before turning away she bent down, out of a great pity for Rosalee, and touched her lips to the girl's forehead.

As she worked in her office that evening, the prospectors kept coming to the doorway and inquiring whether she had heard anything from Craig. The question jarred on Patricia every time a man asked it. All that day, as the hours passed and Craig's strange absence lengthened, her uneasiness had grown, and vague suspicions had begun preying on her.

The sun finally sank below the northern horizon. Under the trees outside her window the purple shadows deepened. From somewhere up the lake shore came the eleven-noted hooting of a great horned owl.

The weird sepulchral call snapped Patricia's hold upon herself. Flinging her work aside, she hurried out of the office, out of the Den.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sew-Your-Own Joins Santa



DID you know, Milady, that Santa Claus and Sew-Your-Own have joined forces to make this the brightest, charmingest Christmas you've ever known? Yes, it's a fact! And you who've tried so hard to be good (and never a little naughty) are going to be rewarded to the full. Gifts by Sew-Your-Own from Santa Claus to you. Here's what you may expect (but remember, "Do not open until Christmas").

Festive Fashion. You're in line for personalized gifts this year, lucky lady, and what could be closer to your heart's desire than a velvet housecoat—nothing indeed (Sew-Your-Own knows every girl's weakness). So keep your fingers crossed and say a little prayer that December 25th will find you merry, cozy and beautiful in this festive young fashion.

Darling and Practical. For Miss Keep-the-House-Beautiful we've specially designed a pair of really different aprons. One is the kind to wear when actually doing kitchen chores, the other is a dressy model—so pretty you will make a darling hostess. Sew-Your-Own sends these out in one package but Santa may split them up, so don't feel slighted, Miss K-T-H-B, if your stockings gives forth only one—either the tea time model or the all-around-the-clock style.

For the Very Young. If you're a very young lady you may find Gift No. 1393 or Gift Set No. 1423 packed neatly in your stocking one fine morning soon. The former, a dress plus dainty shorts, will be a peachy combination.

Pattern 1210 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (full length) requires 5½ yards of 39 inch material; in medium length 5¼ yards.

Pattern 1422 is designed for sizes Small (34-36), Medium (38-40), and Large (42-44). Plain apron requires 1½ yards of 35 inch material for medium size. The dressy style requires 1½ yards of 39 inch material for medium size, plus 4 yards of machine ruffling for trimming, as pictured.

Pattern 1393 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern Set 1423 is designed for sizes Small (18 in. head size), Medium (20 in. head size), and Large (21½ in. head size). The ensemble, medium size, requires 1½ yards of 54 inch material.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book. Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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HERE'S COLD CATCHERS SHOULD KNOW

WHAT A RELIEF! THAT'S CERTAINLY GREAT FOR A HEAD COLD!

BEST OF ALL, MR. DEAN, IT HELPS PREVENT A LOT OF COLDS IF YOU USE IT IN TIME!

VICKS VAPOROL

Keep it Handy... Use it Early

YOUR TOWN YOUR STORES

OUR community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and prices.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

How to Be Fair.
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Every time the heirs to an undivided estate start litigating, I think of a decision which had in it more wisdom, more common sense and more fairness than even King Solomon's inspired justice.

I can't remember whether 'twas a ruler upon the throne or a judge upon the bench who handed down this ruling. But two brothers fell out over a proper division of their father's possessions. Accordingly, they carried the dispute to a higher court of the land.

So his majesty, or his worship, or his honor, as the case may have been, said:

"Let the older brother apportion the property into what he regards as two equal shares—and then let the younger brother have first choice of the shares."

But, of course, the lawyers couldn't have favored the plan. It was too beautifully simple to suit any lawyer in any age. The American Bar association would just naturally despise it.

Cemetery Salesmen.
I RECEIVED a letter from one of our plusher cemeteries. We have some of the plushiest cemeteries on earth; it's a positive pleasure to be dead out here.

I was urged to invest in a highly desirable lot, for only a few thousand smackers; or buy a perfectly lovely crypt—slightly more expensive, but most luxurious.

Through some private whim or pique, I failed to answer this tempting communication. Today I received an appealing follow-up letter. I gather that, if I neglect this splendid opportunity, I'll live to regret it. Or maybe I won't.

Such thoughtful attention merits response. I'm replying as follows:

"Dear gent: Space in a graveyard is the last thing I shall require. When that time comes, somebody else will do the shopping. Trusting these few lines may find you the same, yours gratefully."

But if a representative calls in person—as he will—I'm a gone gossamer. Those slick talkers always do get me. You just ought to see my collection of oil stocks. Now, there's something that does need burying.

Making Juleps.

SOME disputatious soul seeks to reopen the ancient debate over the proper recipe for mint julep. I decline the invitation. Since the Dred Scott decision nothing has stirred up as much bitter controversy south of the Ohio river.

North of the Ohio river doesn't count. The Yankee conception of a julep is calculated to make a host of sleeping Kentucky brigadiers rise up from their respective Bourbon casks and start giving the rebel hiss.

Naturally, the only perfect julep is the Paducah julep. Just drop in next summer and sample the real product on its native heath—not at a saloon, where the bartender is likely to have heretical ideas, such as using preserved fruits and even putting the sugar syrup in first, which amounts to downright crime—but in the private home.

Western Superiority.

IN BORNEO, tigers slay such an incredible host of natives that the yearly mortality is proportionately almost one-tenth as great as the average number of persons who will be wiped out in traffic fatalities on American highways during any given 12 months.

In India, owing to the refusal of those benighted Hindus to destroy any living creature, 20,000 inhabitants annually are killed by venomous serpents, whereas, in this country, in 1936, we spent only 15 billions for crime, or 18 times as much as we spent on national defense, yet managed to let many poisonous human snakes go free to build up murder statistics.

In Japan, geisha girls are governmentally licensed and protected, which is indeed an affront to the principles of an enlightened people who patronize so-called world's fairs that are dependent on unabashed nudity for popular favor, and shows dependent on foul lines and nasty situations.

IRVIN S. COBB.

Copyright—WNU Service.

500 Women at Science Meet.

Not a single man among the 500 scientists at a conference in Moscow, Russia. All the speakers as well as all the members of association were women. One was V. P. Lebedeva, a professor of medicine. Another, Professor M. L. Rokhlina, stated that the number of women students in the universities had grown from 16,700 in 1914 to 183,000. Half the total number of doctors in Russia are women. Most of the women "scientists" are found in medicine, chemistry and biology.

Just a Little Smile

ALPHABET SOUP SPELLING AID

"What are we going to have for dinner tonight, Mumsie?" queried Sonny Tyson on returning home from school the other afternoon. Mrs. Tyson obligingly outlined the menu for the evening meal.

"Can't we have alphabet soup?" asked the lad.

"And why do you suddenly crave alphabet soup?"

"Because we're going to have a spelling bee in school tomorrow and I thought it might help."

And Sonny gladly went to the store to get a can of spelling.—New York Sun.

IN HIGH GEAR

Caller—I suppose you can spell all the little words, Edith?

Edith—I can spell a lot of big ones, too. I can even spell words of four cylinders.

Breaking It Gently

Two Irishmen had worked in a stone quarry for years. Murphy was careless in handling dynamite one day and his friend Kelley was given the job of carrying the sad news to his widow.

"Mrs. Murphy," said he, "isn't today when the fellow calls for the payment on your husband's life insurance?"

"It is," was the reply.

"Well, now, a word in your ear. Sure ye can snap your fingers at him today."—Wall Street Journal.

Quick Work

A high school girl, seated next to a famous astronomer at a dinner party, struck up a conversation with him by asking, "What do you do in life?"

He replied, "I study astronomy."

"Dear me," said the girl. "I finished astronomy last year."—Boston Traveler.

Following the Crowd

"I understand you walked several miles to hear me speak," said the orator of the day.

"Yes," answered the man with thin, tremulous whiskers, "I saw quite a lot of people goin' along the road an' got curious to see where they was all goin' to."

Big Order

She—I want a lipstick.

Clerk—What size, please?

She—Three rides and a house party.—Capper's Farmer.

Getting On

"Is your wife having any success in learning to drive a car?"

"Well, the road is beginning to turn when she does."

Strange

"I will pay cash for this farm."

"Mm-mm! That is such an unusual procedure, I am afraid I shall have to ask you for references."

THEY ALL LEARN

New Man—I don't seem to get the right weight in meats.

Boss—You'll soon get your hand in with a little experience.

Pardonable Failure

"Do you think a man ought to try to forgive his enemies?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "He ought to try. But sometimes he'll have more self-respect if he doesn't succeed."

Hard to Convince

"Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "are you wan o' those people that never knows when he's whipped?"

"I am not. But I take nobody's word for it except the doctor's after I come to."

Candor

"Your proposal for my hand was a wonderful expression of sentiment," said the critical girl.

"Yes," answered the absent-minded youth. "I put a whole lot of sentiment into that question—and some courage."

Ordeal of Courtesy

"Politeness costs nothing," remarked the ready-made philosopher. "That's not always true," replied Miss Cayenne. "I have seen it cost people a terrible struggle."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
 © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 12

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

LESSON TEXT—1 John 1:7; Revelation 21:3.

GOLDEN TEXT—Our fellowship is with the Father, and with his Son Jesus Christ.—1 John 1:3.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Heavenly Home.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Comradeship with Christ.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Daily Fellowship with Christ and Christians.

Fellowship—the word is rich in meaning, even as it concerns the ordinary relationships of life. It speaks of the association of man with man in a common enterprise, a sharing of problems and of victories—a partnership. Such relationships are very real and helpful. They lead to friendships which bind the hearts of men together in noble purpose and in tender consideration.

It is, however, a long step forward when we add the prefix "Christian" to "fellowship." For by so doing we not only bring men into the most glorious partnership with each other but we do two other very important things: (1) we limit those eligible to this fellowship to those who are followers of the Lord Jesus Christ; and (2) we broaden the fellowship beyond the association of men with each other, and bring them into the circle with Christ.

What a high and noble fellowship! Do you belong? Christ says, "I am the door: by me if any man enter in he shall be saved" (John 10:9).

Our Scripture selections for today are from two books of the Bible. Both speak of an eternal Christian fellowship but the first stresses its present expression in a life of holiness and the other its future of blessed communion.

I. Christian Fellowship—Now (1 John 1:7).

The First Epistle of John presents fellowship with God as depending on three things which form in their combination a very beautiful picture of truth.

God is light (1:5), hence fellowship with God depends on our walking in the light. God is righteous (2:29), hence fellowship with God depends on our doing righteousness. God is love (4:7, 8), hence fellowship with God depends on our possessing and manifesting love.

Every clause and phrase of the passage before us is so full of spiritual truth that it should have our full time but we must limit ourselves to pointing out one outstanding fact; namely, that Christian fellowship is made possible because we have a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. He is who reveals the Father, the One in whom there is "darkness at all" (v. 5). If we follow him we must "walk in the light as he is in the light" (v. 7). This allows for no dark corners, no crookedness in word or act, no backbiting nor evil-speaking.

Let us open the hidden recesses of the heart to the light of God and put every evil thing under the "blood of Jesus Christ which cleanseth us from all sin" (v. 7).

II. Christian Fellowship—for Eternity (Rev. 21:3).

Our present communion with God and with one another is most precious—but how often it is marred by sin and disturbed by the wickedness that surrounds us in the world. We look forward to that day when we who are the followers of Christ shall be delivered not only from the penalty and the power of sin, but also from its very presence.

There will be "a new heaven and a new earth" from which every evil thing has been taken away, in which all has been renewed in righteousness. Then will come the glorious consummation of all things when God shall come to "dwell with them and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God" (v. 3).

That communion shall never be disturbed by the falling of any tear. There will be no mourning, no crying, no pain (v. 4). Little wonder that these words have been the comfort of God's people in their darkest hours. They are not the futile words of human solace. They come from the eternal God.

Three questions have intrigued the curiosity of man: (1) Where did I come from? (2) Why am I here? and (3) where am I going? The Christian is the only one who has a satisfying solution for the problem of the origin of all things. "In the beginning God"; a reason for the existence of all things, "To me to live is Christ"; and a satisfactory consummation of all things, "And God himself shall be with them." It is a great thing to know Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord.

True Religion

True religion extends alike to the intellect and the heart. Intellect is vain if it lead not to emotion, and emotion is vain if not enlightened by intellect; and both are vain if not guided by truth and leading to duty.—Tryon Edwards.

Values

I am told so many ill things of a man, and I see so few in him, that I begin to suspect he has a real but troublesome merit, as being likely to eclipse that of others.—Bryant.

Sharing Christmas

by Jocile Webb Pearson

I AM a happy little tree. I stand beside the front entrance of a white cottage on a quiet street. Each Christmas time I bloom out in beautiful colored lights, and all who pass share my beauty and catch something of the joy of Christmas.

But I was not always happy like this. Once I lived in a great forest, surrounded by trees so tall I could only catch a glimpse of the blue sky above me, and I felt very small and lonely. I, too, wanted to be tall; to look out the big world like the others and feel the sun shining through my branches. I would stretch out my limbs as far as I could, and send my roots deeper into the earth, but my progress was so slow I grew discouraged.

One day I saw a man and a boy coming through the forest. The man carried something over his shoulder and they seemed to be looking for something. Then the boy saw me and cried, "Look, father, there is just the tree we want." He ran over to me and fairly hugged me in his eagerness. The man looked me over. "Fine," he said. But when he began digging with the thing he had carried on his shoulder I began to tremble. I felt my roots snap one by one and soon I lay a tumbled heap on the ground. Life seemed over for me.

Next I was tied to a funny looking thing on wheels that sputtered and growled when the man and boy climbed in and we started off down a twisty little road that wound through the forest, then out on a big shining highway until we came to a wide driveway that led through a sloping lawn to a white cottage.

Here I was untied and put into a large earthen jar filled with sand and carried into the house, and set in a corner of a big room beside a sunny window. Oh, the joy of having the sun on my branches. I began to feel less scared and to look about me.

In a big mirror opposite I could watch the man as he fastened me upright. Then he put a string of

lights from my top to my toe, whistling softly as he worked. Then I heard a door open and a rush of feet—a little boy and a girl dashed into the room crying: "Mamma, come quick, and see our Christmas tree." They clapped their hands and danced about me. Soon the mother came with a box filled with shining lovely things and my plain green dress was covered with sparkling jewels. I hardly dared look in the mirror for I remembered I was only a humble tree after all, and what I saw could not be me at all; but the great silver star on my topmost branch made me feel very happy. I seemed to draw courage from just looking at it.

After a time I was left to myself. I was glad, as I needed to rest up a bit and get used to my strange surroundings. It grew dark outside and snow was falling; but inside my star shone and a quiet peace came over me.

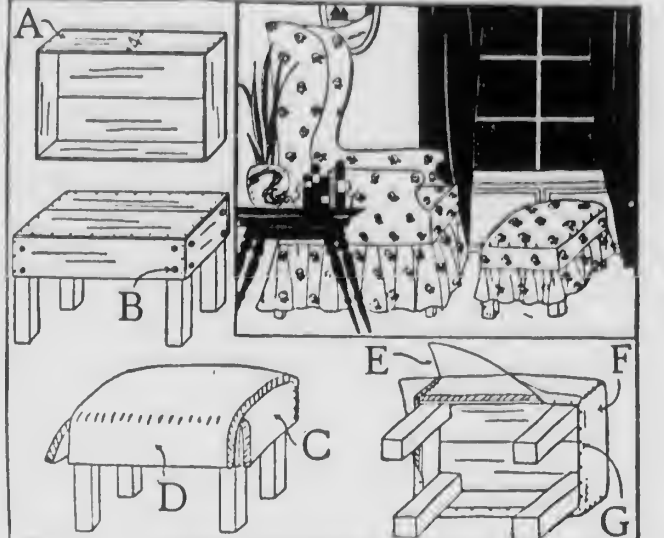
Then once more the doors opened and a merry group of people came in. This time there were Father and Grandfather and Grandmother, too; and Mother leading the little boy and girl. Everyone was saying how lovely I was; but I did not want them to look at me. I wanted them to see two little faces outside pressed against the window pane. The boy saw them first. "Look, Daddy, Mamma!" he shouted and pointed to the window. "There are two children out there. Bring them in, Daddy; give them some of our Christmas." And the little girl clapped her hands and cried: "Oh, do, Daddy, it's cold out there!"

When they were brought in looking rather scared, but glad, I was so happy I almost shook my bangles off. Then Mother made music on a big box with shining keys and everyone sang Christmas carols. Then Father told the old story of the Shepherds and the Star that led to the Christ Child. Then a jolly man with a red coat and a pack on his back gave everyone presents, including the little strangers. There were candies and nuts, plenty for all, and such a babble of happy voices. I felt the thrill of it myself and the big star glowed in sympathy.

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HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Make This Attractive Ottoman.

GET a wooden box from the grocer. It should be about as long as the width of the chair with which the ottoman is to be used. The depth of the sides should be four inches as shown here at A.

The legs should be made of two by two's. Fasten in place with long screws through the corners of the box as shown here at B.

About half a bat of cotton will be needed. Put five or six layers of the cotton on the top, cutting the first layer about four inches smaller all around than the top of the box. Place it in the center. Cut the next layer a little bigger

and the others still bigger until the last one is the same size as the top. Now, cut a layer of cotton to go over the top and down over the ends as at C and another to go over the top and down the sides as at D.

Cut a piece of heavy muslin to fasten tightly over the cotton. Cut the corners of the muslin as at E. Sew with heavy thread as at F and then tack as at G.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Uncle Phil Says:

Allies of Marriage

Hope makes marriage beautiful, happiness preserves it, and misfortune strengthens it.

A he-man is recognized by the fact that he doesn't talk about it. He simply is one.

If you're witty your "rugged individualism" is acceptable.

A fool is useful. He serves as a horrible example.

You May Get Your Reward

When you know a man has a disposition like a mule don't talk about him behind his back.

Many who love the sea wish no other contact with it except through the eye.

A great many Europeans are not celebrities until they visit America.

CONSTIPATED?

To keep food waste soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol—because of its gentle, lubricating action.

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Copyright, 1937, E. J. Connelley, Inc.

MOVIE

Be considerate! Don't cough in the movies. Take along a box of Smith Brothers Cough Drops for quick relief Black or Menthol—5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

Two Kinds of Debts

I pay debts of honor—not honorable debts.—Reynolds.

Man the Captain

Each man makes his own shipwreck.—Lucanus.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher

Copyright 1937, by Fred Neher

Looks like the scrub team's in a huddle.

LENOX

Dec. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Orville Barker are the proud parents of a fine baby boy born November 24. He has been named Dolbert.

Born November 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Willie Barker a fine baby girl—Pauline Jean.

The people of this community were greatly shocked when they heard of Mrs. Belle Isom passing away so suddenly.

Mrs. J. D. Dennison who has been on the sick list for awhile is improving.

Cecil Holbrook of this place was the Saturday night guest of his sister, Miss Louise Holbrook, of West Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Mullins of Redwine are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Adkins.

People of this community are busy hauling their tobacco to the markets.

Eldon Holbrook of this place was the Saturday night guest of his wife and baby of Middle Fork.

If you want good news read the Courier.

DOLLY DIKE

PLATWOODS

J. B. Fugate moved to Deniston in Menfee county last week to his farm that he recently bought.

John Kemplin of Middletown, Ohio, is at home this week and is helping his father put a new roof on the dwelling house.

Edgar Manning and son, Roy, and a friend of Dayton, Ohio, are visiting here and hunting.

Mrs. Sherman Robison, Mrs. Carrie Gose, Mrs. Carl Kemplin, Mrs. Carl Adams, and Mrs. J. H. Gose were at Ezel Saturday.

Mrs. Jess Gibson and children were the guests of Mrs. Sherman Robison Saturday evening.

Billy Rae Collinsworth of Lykins is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fugate, of Hilltop this week.

Little Janice Gose was the Saturday guest of her grandmother, Mrs. G. B. Cox.

Dan Carpenter, Perry Henry, and Dillard Dehavens took a truck load of tobacco to Lexington last week.

We had our first real winter here Sunday.

UNCLE ZIP

YOCUM

Dec. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Robbins who had been in Ohio the past few months have returned to their home at this place.

We were sorry to hear of the death of our friend and neighbor, uncle Jim Cox. He will be missed by his family and many friends. We hope our loss is heavenly gain.

Mrs. Elsie Lewis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. B. McGuire here.

Mrs. Jim Hurley has been confined to her room this week with flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Onzie Engle and children are spending a few days with Mrs. Engle's mother.

People of this community are very busy stripping tobacco.

Sunday School here every Sunday at 9 o'clock. Everybody come.

Uncle Tom Rasic was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lewis.

Miss Lola Brown of Craney visited her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Cooper, at this place last week.

Miss Mable Brown and Opal Hurley of West Liberty spent the week end with home folks.

Good luck to the Courier and its many readers.

BROWN EYES

SILVER HILL

Dec. 2.—Nannie and John H. Ferguson who had been visiting relatives at Fallsburg have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ron Cantrell visited last week Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hamilton of West Liberty.

Mrs. Rebecca Hamilton who had been at West Liberty for some time, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ed Ferguson entertained the following people Thanksgiving day with a fine turkey dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Wheeler of Lacey, Mrs. Russell Bradley, Arnold, Eualine, Etta Mae, and Charles Cantrell, and Lewis, Nannie, Mary, Onita, John H. and Billy Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wallen and baby of Keaton are visiting her parents here.

Mrs. H. H. Hamilton and Grover Hamilton of Lacey were the Thursday dinner guests of Mrs. Geobel Hamilton. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Rebecca Hamilton for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Fyffe and children of Sciotoville, Ohio, are visiting relatives here and elsewhere.

Hollie Bailey of Ashland spent the week end with his parents at Lacey.

Walter Gambile, Dorsie Daniels, Bernard Cantrell and Miss Lena Gambile were in West Liberty Friday on business.

Success to the Courier.

SMILIN' JIP

\$1.50 brings the Courier right to your fireside for a whole year.

MOSSY BOTTOM

Dec. 6.—Miss Wilma Hamilton spent Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Ratliff. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Chalmers Hamilton who spent the rest of the week with Mrs. Roy Hamilton and Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton.

Mrs. Victor Lessley spent a part of this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Spears.

E. D. Hamilton is in Morgan county on business this week.

T. H. Pelfrey of this place is visiting relatives in Morgan county for a few days.

Audrey Kennard and Talbert Spears were in Pikeville Saturday.

Hager Hamilton has installed a new radio in his home.

Leo Hamilton of Millers Creek has moved to Stone Coal.

German Ross, Mrs. Joe Pelfrey, and Mrs. Ezra Hamilton of this place were in Pikeville Saturday, Santa Claus hunting.

POLL

GREEAR

Dec. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Cletis Stacy had as their Thanksgiving guests Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt Stacy and family of Panama and McKinley Stacy of Stacy Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Little have rented and moved to the Will Carter house near West Liberty where Mr. Little will be nearer his work.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Elam have moved to the G. W. Little place. Mr. and Mrs. Porter Leach of Straight Creek will move to the James W. Elam farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson and Mort Music ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Halsey of Stoll also paid a brief call to Mrs. Kelly Helton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Denzil Short and family have rented the Frank Lewis farm of Index and will move soon.

Cletis Stacy, John Ferguson, and Ernest Mays were calling on John Everett Ferguson of Mize Sunday.

HOLIDAY

Dec. 6.—The Yule season is again nearing us and we should not neglect to get the real Christmas spirit.

Road making with a real grader is our main interest just now. Conner Lykins of Cannel City and his crew are doing a real piece of road building. They began at White Oak only a short time ago and now they have the road nearly completed to S. L. Reed's place excepting the culverts and bridges.

John Lane Sprogue and Harrison Holliday were at Morehead Saturday attending Saturday classes for teachers.

Arnold Holliday and Lawrence Gray Holliday were in West Liberty on business Saturday.

Bradley Baldwin of Legion was at church conducting services there over the week end.

Ray Vance and Orral Arnett have been working their teams on the road work on the road leading from White Oak to Caney.

Rev. William Arnolds of Dayton, Ohio, connected with "Cadde Tabernacle" was at Epsom Sunday, November 28 and installed another radio. He was in a new 1937 Ford, and he says he has traveled over 100,000 miles installing radios. He reported that on account of Rev. William Howard Cadde's health he may not get to visit West Liberty this year.

A merry Christmas to the Courier and its many readers.

BLUE EYES

CHAPEL

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Goodpaster had as guests last Thursday night, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Soard of Grassy, and Claude Oldham of Ezel.

Mr. Patrick of Magoffin who had been visiting relatives at Grassy returned to his home last Saturday.

Mrs. Lizzie Wells of Licking River who had been visiting her daughter, at Grassy, Mrs. Clarence Cecil, returned home last week. She reported a nice visit.

Miss Lella Patrick of Magoffin is visiting Alma Walters of Grassy.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart of Lenox were Sunday guests of Maggie McClure of Grassy.

Thomas Steele, Euna and Charles Goodpaster were Sunday afternoon guests of Merlene and Clifford Haney.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess McKinney visited their former home at Woodsend Saturday.

Mrs. Dolbi Haney of Grassy visited her daughter, Mrs. Chalmers Stacy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Cecil of Campton visited Mrs. Bertie Fugate of Grassy last week.

Mrs. Joe C. Stamper had as dinner guests last Monday, Aunt Mary Ann Lykins, Aunt Francis Kilgore, and Aunt Martha Testerman all of Grassy.

Aunt Mary Ann Lykins and Aunt Martha Testerman are planning to leave for their home in Milford, Ohio.

Alma Walters and Lella Patrick of Grassy visited their sister, Gertrude Walters of Mize Monday.

ELDER

Dec. 6.—Mitchell Cox, Donald Peyton, and J. A. Smith attended the sale at Ezel Saturday.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Ova Peyton—a girl.

Stewart McKinney and Imogene Cecil were visiting at Mt. Sterling over the week end.

Mrs. Clara Manning of Bonny is spending a few days with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Buford Mays.

Mrs. Tom Cox and daughter, Juanita, and Chalmers and Nell Craft were at West Liberty Thursday.

J. F. Mays, W. L. Mann and Buford Mays made a business trip to Chapel one day last week.

Mrs. Ollie McKinney and little son, Harold, are spending a few days with her brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Cox, of Mt. Sterling.

BRIARHOPPER

STACY FORK

Dec. 9.—Mrs. Craig Field spent Tuesday night with Miss Edith Ward at Ezel.

Mr. and Mrs. Estelle Steele and son, Harry Randolph, of Malone spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Arnett.

Misses Gertrude and Ruie Ratliff attended a surprise miscellaneous shower given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ova O. Haney of West Liberty. The shower was given for Mrs. Rex Childers, formerly Marie Haney of here.

Mr. Craig Field of Hazard spent the week end here with his wife.

Harlan Lykins of Caney spent Saturday and Sunday with his cousins, Misses Gertrude and Ruie Ratliff.

Miss Elizabeth Burton, who teaches at Chapel, spent the week end with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Burton.

The Sunday School is still improving nicely in spite of the bad weather we're having.

The farmers are very much interested in their tobacco crops. They are now taking them to the markets.

Miss Lena Wray Haney and Mrs. Rex Childers (Marie Haney) went to Lexington to do some shopping last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Patrick gave a birthday supper for their son, Gared Beelo, last Tuesday night. Miss Delphia McClure of Cottle was invited as a guest.

Willis Ratliff, who has been ill for several weeks is improving slowly.

Albert Lewis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lewis, who has had pneumonia, is improving nicely.

The Stacy Fork School is improving in all ways of interest. The teachers, Miss Norinne Dunn and Mrs. Rex Childers, are making plans for their Christmas program.

A PAL

PEYTON

Dec. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wells and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Greear of Ashland, were calling on Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. James Lykins, and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stacy last week and bird hunted some while here.

Ira Walter and RedCollensworth of Blue Diamond visited Lucien Nickell, M. F. Stacy, and J. F. Walter the week end.

Mrs. Rennie Osborne and two daughters, Pearl and Thelma, of Osborne, Ohio, visited their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Otho Perkins, and Mr. and Mrs. Roe Perkins the week end.

Mrs. Chester Stacy, Mr. and Mrs. Ventes Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. H. Nickell, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Nickell, and children, Eldalee, Gay, Hansford, Estin, and Venessa, Stallard Nickell, Tom Nickell, Cevillar Deborde and children, Myrtle, Thomas, James, Juanita and Lucy, Otho Perkins and sons, Ralph and Ronald, and Geneva Nickell all attended the funeral of aunt Sarah Walter of Nickell, November 26.

Miss Allie Walter has gone to Blue Diamond to visit her sister, Mallie Collensworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stacy and son, Kenneth, and Mr. and Mrs. Earnie Perkins and children, Lena, Talmadge, Delmar, Rexile and Dofas were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Nickell Sunday night. Apples and Peanuts were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnie Perkins and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Nickell and children, Mrs. Lizzie and Stallard Nickell visited Mr. and Mrs. Chester Stacy Saturday night. Grape juice, Roasted Peanuts, and Apples were served to all.

Chalmers Haney who is working at Wayland visited his family the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Nickell and children of Logville visited Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien and R. H. Nickell November 19, 19, and 20th. We all enjoyed their visit and hope they can soon come again.

BILL

A worthwhile Christmas gift—The Courier.

CANNEL CITY

Jean and Leah Bernice Stacy spent Saturday night with Mrs. D. C. Burton.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Osborne have moved here from Hazard. Glad to have them.

A play was given at the Cannel City High School Auditorium Saturday night. Every body enjoyed themselves fine.

Wilma Lewis spent Thursday night with Mrs. D. C. Burton.

Mrs. Sam Osborne went to Mt. Sterling shopping last week.

Bernice Stacy of Peyton spent Wednesday night with Mrs. Sam Osborne.

A birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Davidson, for her nine year old sister, DeLores Jean, December 5. Present were: Elizabeth Allen, Loredith and Catherine Nickell, Vivian Osborne, Irene Williams, Ialtie Mae Donovan, Betty Terrell, Mildred Hutton, Janice Naline Burton and Lillian Nickell. After games were played and songs were sang, the presents were opened which were all nice and beautiful. Candy and popcorn were served as refreshments. All the little guests reported a nice time.

HOT JOE

MARRIAGE LICENSES

September 1—Henry Blankenship, Blaze, Kentucky,—Fanny Engle, Blaze, Kentucky.

September 1—Bill Howard, Zag, Kentucky,—Henretta Weaver, Zag, Kentucky.

September 6—Della F. Carpenter, Zag, Kentucky,—Dora Hale, Zag, Kentucky.

September 8—Sandh Nickell, Malone, Kentucky,—Daisy Phillips, Murphy Fork, Kentucky.

September 9—Claud McGuire, Florress, Kentucky,—Stella Johnson, Logville, Kentucky.

September 11—Hubert Vance, White Oak, Kentucky,—Mattie Leon Vance, White Oak, Kentucky.

September 18—Rador Vadkins, Yocum, Kentucky,—Freeda Conley, Wrigley, Kentucky.

September 22—Carpenter Marshall, Lykins, Kentucky,—Rinda Coffee, Lykins, Kentucky.

September 23—Berlin Koso, Mize, Kentucky,—Udel Jewel, Mize, Kentucky.

September 24—Corbett Stanley Oney, Lykins, Kentucky.—Lizzie Prater, Caney, Kentucky.

September 25—Robert Curtis Tarter, Norwood, Ohio,—Willie Rose Stamper, Pomp, Kentucky.

September 25—Charles H. Goosey, Cannel City, Kentucky,—Etta Klotz, Cannel City, Kentucky.

September 27—Henry Carr Adams, Stacy Fork, Kentucky,—Victoria Jones, Stacy Fork, Kentucky.

September 27—Johnnie Hall, Wonne, Kentucky,—Peachie Jenkins, Grey Fox, Kentucky.

September 30—Tom Ginter, Paragon, Kentucky,—Effie Morris, Paragon, Kentucky.

September 30—Corbett Crase, Caney, Kentucky,—Juanita Lykins, Cannel City, Kentucky.

HEY MOTORISTS!
LISTEN!

CHINESE!

By THE LITTLE ENGINEER

CLEVER people, the Chinese. One of their philosophers wrote this one:—"Experience is the comb the gods send you when your hair is all gone."

He was not talking about automobiles but his words can easily be given an automotive meaning. That car you rammed because you turned your head to talk to someone in the rear seat and took your attention off the road ahead. That bearing you burned out because you took a chance on your oil being plentiful and clean when it was nearly gone and had lost its lubricating value. That nasty skid you had because your tires had worn smooth and you had procrastinated about buying new ones.

The successful, accident-free motorist has three outstanding characteristics—foresight, courtesy and caution. Before he sets out he knows his car has been completely prepared to take a safe and efficient place in the highway traffic. He has his tank filled with lubricated gasoline that drives and oils at the same time. He treats other drivers with politeness, giving them plenty of road room, never competing with them for right of way and never forcing them or himself into dangerous situations.

He drives with the expert's anticipation that there are two cars coming at him abreast around every turn and that constant alertness is the price of motoring safely.

This motorist has some hair left when the gods give him the comb of experience.

HERE IS THE PLACE TO DO YOUR
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

GIFTS FOR LADIES

Lace Tablecloths, 72x90, ecru color, \$2.75 and \$3.50
Table Runners and Vanity Sets, all colors, 15c to 59c
54 inch Luncheon Cloths, all colors49c
Towel Sets, all colors, 49c to69c
Hand Embroidered Aprons25c
Bedspreads, all colors, \$1.25 to2.25
Nice Feather Pillows, \$1.98 to2.49
Complete line of Handkerchiefs and Stationery.
Umbrellas, all colors, 98c to1.98
Nice line of Lingerie and Hosiery in gift boxes.
Lovely Bathrobes with House Slippers to match.

GIFTS FOR MEN

Shirts, all colors and sizes, 95c to1.49
Pajamas, all colors, \$1.75. Kid Gloves, \$1 to \$1.95
Bathrobes, all colors and sizes, \$2.25 to4.95
House Slippers, 98c to1.89
Tie and Handkerchief Sets, all colors49c
Nice Ties, Socks, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, and Belts.

GIFTS FOR KIDDIES

Bathrobes, sizes 7 to 16. House Slippers, sizes 3 to 2.
Also Handkerchiefs, Gloves, and Caps.
Complete line of Infants' Wearing Apparel
LINOLEUM RUGS — FIRST QUALITY
9x12-\$4.25; 7½x9-\$3.75; 6x9-\$2.75

WEST LIBERTY DEPARTMENT STORE

MRS. BOYD BLAIR, Prop.

Merchants who advertise know best how to please you.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

OVERALLS, odd sizes, bargains at75c
Indian Blankets \$1.75. 5 percent Wool, Pr. \$1.90
Greenbriar unbleached 81 inch SHEETING, yd. 35c

GIFTS FOR ALL THE FAMILY

Belt and Tie Clasp Sets1.98
Towel and Washcloth Sets, beautifully boxed
50c and 1.00

HOSE from 25c to1.25
Bill Fold and Key Ring Sets98
Hand Embroidered Pillow Cases1.00
Linen Luncheon Cloths, size 52x52 inches75
Boxed Handkerchiefs25
Full line of Toys at bargain prices.

50 lb. Cotton MATTRESSES4.90
BED SPRINGS, 90 coils4.75

PEOPLE'S STORE

C. C. Elam Building — Next to Postoffice — West Liberty, Kentucky

WHAT ARE VERMIN?

In foregoing articles we have seen, from actual scientific records of the contents of many hundred stomachs, that the smaller fur-bearers, along with the mousing hawks, owls and snakes, are the destroyers of that menacing farm enemy and vermin, the Rodent, while the song and game birds, the skunk, and the smaller grass and garden snakes, are destroyers of the other chief farm enemy, the Insect.

But many of these destroyers have themselves been regarded as vermin, and either killed on sight, or trapped almost out of existence, until, as Dr. Anthony, of the American Museum of Natural History, says, "The fur trade threatens to bring to a close the Age of Mammals which began three million years ago," and another biologist, Mr. J. M. Johnson, writes, "There will soon be left on this continent no mammals larger than rats."

In the light of the new facts (not guesses), let us see how truly the small furbearers deserve the title of "vermin".

Take first the Weasel, chief rodent destroyer. His food record is Rodents 83 percent, Insects 7 percent, Birds 9 percent, which includes poultry. It would seem that he is 90 percent friend and only 9 percent vermin.

The Red Fox. Rodents 65 percent, Insects 10 percent, Birds nearly 6 percent, Bird eggs 1 percent, Wild fruit 17 percent. He is 72 percent friend, and 7 percent vermin.

The Mink. Rodents 37 percent, Insects 2 percent, Birds 3 percent, Fish, crawfish and frogs, 56 percent. His record is 39 percent good, and 3 percent bad.

The Opossum. Rodents 23 percent, Insects 16 percent, Birds 24 percent, Wild fruits 30 percent. Even though his bird percentage, 24 percent, is higher than any of the others, his good services are greater, — 39 percent.

The Skunk's year-round record shows Rodents 10 percent, Insects 57 percent, Birds 2 percent, Wild fruit and grain 30 percent. He has the best record of all, being 67 percent friend and only 2 percent vermin.

The mousing Hawks and Owls show large proportions of Rodents, rising to as high as 90 percent. No

figures are available as to mousing snakes, but they are valuable.

Because the Weasel and Mink do, on rare occasions, get into a hen-house and kill large numbers of fowls which they cannot eat, (apparently from the same blood-lust that leads men to kill game unnecessarily), and because the Opossum does eat, for a quarter of its ration, poultry and young birds, none of these three can be recommended as a farm protector,—though the slight precaution of raising all chicken-house floors from the ground, and putting wire-netting over all windows, ventilators and apertures, would insure perfect protection of fowls not only from their chief enemy, the rat, but from all night prowlers.

The Red Fox usually does his work by day, and can easily be shot if seen pursuing fowls. The same can be done with the Skunk, if he loses his mind and pursues poultry. But both these animals are far too valuable as friends ever to be trapped or shot unless caught in the act of destruction. And their dens should never be disturbed. They are worth many times more money to the farmer, living, than their pelts can ever bring him. Both should be taken off the fur-list and put on the farm protective list along with the song-birds.

Our next and last article will take up Restoring Wild Life on the Farm.

LUCY FURMAN

UNDER A CLOUD

Leo Turner, a native of West Liberty